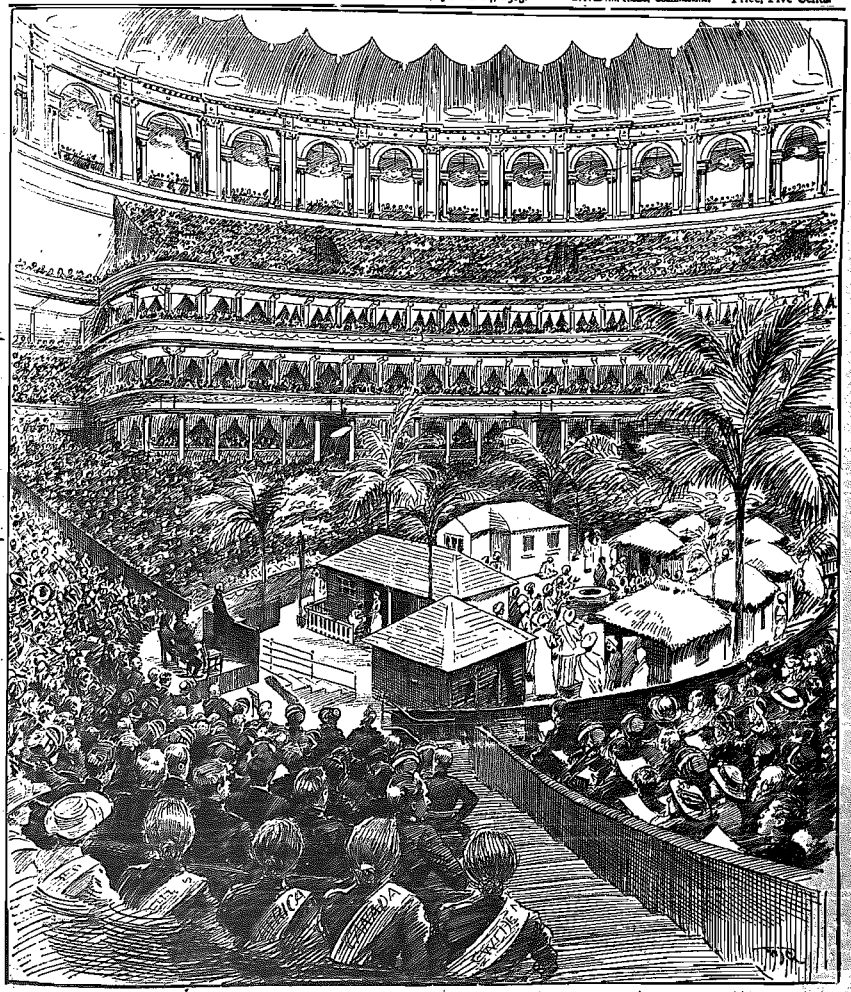
YOUR PART IN THE ARMY (See Page 7.)

THE

WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

Thirtieth Year. W. BRAMWELL BOOTH, General. TORONTO, JUNE 14, 1913. DAVID M. REES, Commissioner Price, Five Cents.



Great Missionary Service, Royal Albert Hall, London, May 15th

THIS SPLENDID PICTURE BY THE WELL-KNOWN "WAR CRY" ARTIST, W. J. GIBBS, SHOWS THE HUGE HALL WITH THE INDIAN VILLAGE ERECTED IN THE ARENA. (See Page 5.)

When Setting up a Home

What About Erecting the Family Altar?

Mrs. Jonas Rideout, of Toronto, writes as under:—

I thank God for the many blessings received from family worship. I well remember that when I was quite a young girl, my dear father and mother used to gather us around them, and pray that God would bless us all, and help us to grow up good. These prayers have been answered, for out of a family of six, five of us are Salvationists.

When I was married and had a home of my own, I thought I should never be able to have family prayers. I married an unsaved man. For two or three months I neglected my duty, but God's Spirit told me that was no way to get my husband saved, and I must admit that in all that time I never enjoyed the blessing of God as I should have done.

At last when one evening we were sitting in the dining-room, having finished supper, I said to my mother-in-law: "Mother, I think we can have prayers now." She replied: "Just as you like." She prayed and I prayed, and there seemed to be a burden lifted from my heart. Then I started to pray for my husband, as I had felt it was useless to ask God to save him when I would not take up my cross by praying in his presence. A few months from then I had the privilege of leading him to The Army Penitent-form, where he was blessedly saved.

Never since that time have I seen the place where family worship will not fit in.

One evening when my husband had gone away for two or three months, I felt very lonely, and as I sat at the tea table with my two dear little boys, the eldest, about four years old, looked up and asked, "Are you lonely, mamma?" I missed papa, I told him, and he said, "Mamma, let us pray for papa," and as I knelt down I received a great blessing.

Just a month afterwards I stood beside the open grave of the youngest of them, and the words of his brother kept ringing in my ears, "Mamma, let us pray."

To any young person who is starting a home of your own, I would say, "Don't neglect the family altar. It will help you in your own soul, in your home life, and in your business.

The Spirit of Our Press

KEEP UP THE STANDARDS.

The real Salvationist, said Commander Eva Booth at Philadelphia (as reported in the American "War Cry"), is not only good, he is practical, he is self-sacrificing. "Keep a bit of the cross and of sacrifice in your life!" (the words came from our leader's lips and heart with great vehemence). If other people try to lower the standards of the Christ-life, we must hold them up—hold them up—HOLD THEM UP!

A DISAPPOINTED WORLD.

Explain it how we may, says General W. Bramwell Booth in an article on "The Man for all the Ages," in the "All the World," the fact is evident that religion has greatly disappointed the world. The wretched distortion of Christ's teachings which appears in the lives and business of tens of thousands of professed Christians, the namby-pamby-ism of the mass of Christian teachers towards the evil of sin, and the unholy union, in nearly all the practical proceedings of life, between the world and the bulk of the Christian Churches, no doubt largely account for this, so far as Christianity is concerned.

DANGERS OF FALLING.

The larger and more flourishing the tree in its prosperous days, the greater the danger to others after it has fallen, says the Australian "Local Officer and Bandsman." Remember, if we fall, where we ought to stand fast in the strength of God, we are not only responsible for our own sin, but for the souls of others who may be affected by our fall.

RISING FROM THE ASHES.

Generally, conversion is interpreted as the record of an emotional crisis that passes only to leave the subject in the trough of a deeper doubt and a blacker despair, says a writer in the South African "War Cry." But when one observes the awful mess that the cobbler reformers make of things, and the grand characters that people like The Army mould out of the so-called wastrel, one begins to think that somehow there can be transmitted to the most blackened soul a spark of the Divine which will kindle nobility and grandeur from the ashes of a dissipated past. Regeneration, conversion, or a host of other destinations may be applied to the process.

WHAT IS A TRAINING COLLEGE?

Some people have but a very hazy idea of the work accomplished within the walls of a Training College, says Lieut.-Colonel Knight in the Australian "War Cry."

We have even had a considerable number of callers wanting service young women, or desiring that we should supply them with a handy man for light garden work, and so forth, and when were surprised when told the character of the inmates and their duties. One old gentleman even went so far as to want to know what we all did, and how we spent our time!

There are many things to learn, sometimes many things to unlearn. Cleverness is made subsidiary to godliness, and Christlikeness is a first principle, but all are urged onward and upward to the best attainments of knowledge, and thus equip themselves with tools for their labour.

SALVATIONIST MIDGET.

Brother Martin, of Bridgewater, England, is not of lofty stature, but he stands high in the respect of his fellow-townsmen, says the British "War Cry." As a matter of fact, our comrade's actual height is three feet nine inches. He is considered to be one of the smallest men in the British Isles, and is without doubt the smallest adult Salvationist. He has been a Bridgewater Soldier for thirty-one years, and is known and loved by all in his town. On Tuesday, March 4th, he celebrated his fifty-seventh birthday, and was the recipient of 287 birthday post-cards and greetings. During the last few years he has received over two thousand cards wishing him God's blessing and many happy returns of the day. He is a Company Guard and deals very faithfully with his class of boys, and has for many years smashed his Self-Denial target. God bless him!

HOW SUCCESS ACTS.

Success acts differently on different characters, and a few, if any, remain after a victory just where they were before, says the "Bandsman, Local Officer, and Songster." Some men are rendered reckless by the exhilaration of success, whereas others suddenly develop a caution which comes very near hindering the object they are most anxious to advance.

Do you see the Point?

The streets, says C. R., were ankle-deep in a slush of snow and rain, but the sun was shining brightly.

"Fine morning, Doctor," said The Salvation Army Officer, by way of greeting, as he passed that local gentleman.

"All depends upon the way you're looking at it," was the reply.

The Doctor's words were not forgotten, and the Officer saw, in a better light, that upon "the way we are looking" depends our happiness or misery, our power to help or to hinder, to bless or to curse.

A WINNING APPLICATION.

"I don't like The Salvation Army, I have never helped it, and I never will!"

Thus spoke a lady to me while I was collecting for one of our special efforts (writes G. T.). But this rebuff did not daunt me, and I began to explain my mission.

"Suppose," I said, "that your brother or sister was in need, and in your absence, The Army came along and helped that one back to a position of safety and independence, wouldn't you be very glad? This is a work which we, by God's help, are doing all the time."

"Wait a minute," said the lady. When she returned to the door, she brought with her a donation, and was quite ready to admit that she had not seen things in that way before.

WHILE HER SON PRAYED.

A young man in one of the Outposts of Newfoundland, got converted in an Army meeting, and, says R. J. B., immediately felt a great longing to see his parents saved. His work compelled him to leave home shortly after he was saved. Before saying good-bye, he knelt and prayed. This prayer was not with "enticing words of men's wisdom," but it was from the heart. While he prayed, his mother was led by the Holy Spirit to see her own sinfulness, and there and then she found the Saviour.

That young man is now lumber-driving on one of the rivers of this country, exposed to all the dangers of "the drive," but in his heart there is sweet peace, for he has not only found Christ himself, but he has experienced the greatest of all joys—that of leading other souls to the Cross.

Reverence is but another word for religion, which binds men to each other, and all to God.

The Praying League

HEART-TO-HEART TALKS.

How Christ Met Discouragements.

(1.) He was sure of Himself. He recognized that the key to the situation was in Him and not in the obstacles that opposed him. Discouragement is a condition of soul, and not of the outside world. Circumstances are discouraging only when a discourageable soul handles them. The Master did not have such a soul, consequently he was not discouraged.

Keeping in good heart is not a question of whether circumstances are for us or against us, but a question of what we are within. The Master had meat to eat the world knew not of, therefore, the world could neither elate nor depress him.

The best antidote to discouragement is a healthy, vigorous soul, as the best protection against disease is a healthy, vigorous body. Keep your spirituality up to par. The Master had no quarrel with events, however untoward, because he had a sound soul. When a man has that, reverses do not discourage him.

* * *

(2.) He took the wider view, which is the view of faith. The higher up you are the farther you can see. The Master looked at life from the altitude of God. When He met discouragement it did not affect Him because He looked down on it from the throne where He could see the other side of it.

So He could pray for those who stood in His way all through His life and nailed Him to the Cross at last, because He took the wider view of that awful hour. He saw the Godward side of things, and that side is never discouraging. He was working with God, "my Father worketh even until now, and I work," and no matter what happened at the time things had to come out right in the end.

* * *

(3.) He worked on. He never regarded His hands as tied. When He was blocked in one direction He patiently and serenely turned in another. When He was blocked in all directions and nothing was left to Him but die, He did it as sweetly and confidently as He fed the multitude by the sea. He had something to do, and did it up to the last moment. Such a one is good deal more likely to discourage the world than the world is to discourage Him.

* * *

(4.) Of course He prayed. In every great crisis of His life we find Him alone with the Father at the

(Continued on Page 11.)

1. Pray for all the Officers in their new Corps.
2. Pray for all the new Officers just promoted from the Training College in their first stations.
3. Pray for all plans for summer soul saving.
4. Pray for all open-air work.

DAILY HOME READINGS.

SUN., June 15.—Misunderstood. 1 Samuel 1:1-18.
MON., June 16.—Asked for. 1 Samuel 1:19-28; 2:1-10.
TUES., June 17.—Wicked Priests. 1 Samuel 2:18-35.
WED., June 18.—Called of God. 1 Samuel 3:1-18.
THURS., June 19.—Fighting Without God. 1 Samuel 3:19-20; 4:1-11.
FRI., June 20.—Dagon and the Ark. 1 Samuel 4:12-17; 5:1-7.
SAT., June 21.—Change of God. 1 Samuel 5:8-11; 6:1-9.

In the Footsteps of Moses

A TOUR TO MOUNT SINAI, AND A FASCINATING DESCRIPTION OF THE COUNTRY THROUGH WHICH THE ISRAELITES JOURNEYED.

DESPITE the fact that Palestine and Egypt are visited every year by thousands of people, very few indeed think of making the journey to Mount Sinai, says Mr. Harold Shepstone in a recent issue of "The Quiver." Yet the ancient history of this region renders it one of the most sacred places in the world. It was on Mount Sinai that Moses received the Law, and witnessed the glory of God.

Then the trip, if taken from Suez, which was the route followed in this case, is virtually a journey in the footsteps of Moses. Suez is supposed to be identical with Baal-zephon of the Bible, before which the children of Israel were encamped when Pharaoh and his hosts overtook them. It was near here, probably at the north end of the Gulf of Suez, where the water is shallow, that the Israelites made their miraculous crossing of the Red Sea on "dry ground," which the Egyptians also tried to do, but were "overwhelmed" and annihilated.

The Start.

To visit the Sinai Peninsula one has to go by steamer from Suez to Tor. Having made all preliminary arrangements, we embarked upon our vessel and steamed out of the harbour and into the Gulf of Suez, with Jebel Atakah, "Mountain of Deliverance," on our right, and the southern entrance of the Suez Canal on our left, and further down on the same side, Ayun Mousa, a green oasis with palm trees and gardens, the name suggesting its being near the place where the Children of Israel emerged from the sea bed.

It was about seven o'clock in the morning when our steamer cast anchor in the harbour of Tor. This is a small town with a great many shops, most of its inhabitants being Christians. Here all the Mecca pilgrims, those making the return journey northward by sea, are quarantined. Hence there has been established, by international co-operation, at great expense, one of the largest and best-equipped quarantine stations in the world.

A Scene of Desolation.

There is also some Biblical interest connected with Tor, for some scholars think that the Children of Israel came here during their journey in the Wilderness of Sin, and that from here they crossed the desert over to Wady Hebran, thence to Neikh-el-Hawa to Mount Sinai. The plain between the Gulf of Suez and the Sinai Mountain range was in ancient times called the Wilderness of Sin. To-day it is known as El-Ka'a. This was the place where the Children of Israel murmured against Moses and Aaron, lusting after the fleshpots and bread they had left behind in Egypt, and this was where God, hearing their murmurings, sent them manna, which was supplied for the next forty years. The desert certainly presents an awful picture of desolation, for, with the exception of some bushes that persist in growing in spite of the arid surroundings, the eye is only met with boulders, sand, and gravel everywhere.

After getting our camel escort together, we mounted and rode off across this desert in a north-easterly direction, aiming for the Wady Hebran. About half-way across the desert we passed a large, lonely-looking shittim tree, whose nearest neighbours we found the following days miles and miles away. After a journey of about five hours we pitched our tent in the twilight in the midst of the bleak wilderness. We broke up our camp early next morning, and after travelling northward for some two hours arrived at the natural gateway of the grand Wady Hebran, whose lofty walls are composed of granite of various hues. Soon after entering this valley the vegetation became more and more luxuriant until we arrived at a spring where there were growing palms, tamarisks, mint, etc. We passed a number of such springs and then came to the largest oasis in the wady, the Springs of Ardesint. These issue from the gravel of granite, with water as clear as crystal and good for drinking, though rather warm. Here we found the first Bedouin settlement since we left Tor. They came here to gather the dates, and during that time they live in small huts made of palm branches.

After crossing the watershed between Wady Hebran and Wady Sebai, we came across a number of curious, small, low, circular stone huts, called by the natives Nawamis. Their little, low, stone doors always faced towards Jebel Serbal, which from here rises majestically far to the west. The name Nawamis means, in Arabic, mosquitoes, from the tradition that once upon a time, when the Children of Israel had sinned, God sent them a plague of mosquitoes, and the Israelites, in order to protect themselves, built these huts. Excavations have, however, proved them to be very ancient, dating back, it is said, to about 2600 B.C.

Being desirous of visiting the Wady Firan, we branched off from the main route to Mount Sinai, passing through El-Buweb, the grand granite gateway through which the Children of Israel must have passed if, as most authorities agree, they came up to Mount Sinai by way of the Wady Firan. This oasis is by far the largest in the whole peninsula, and well deserves its name, the "Pearl of Sinai."

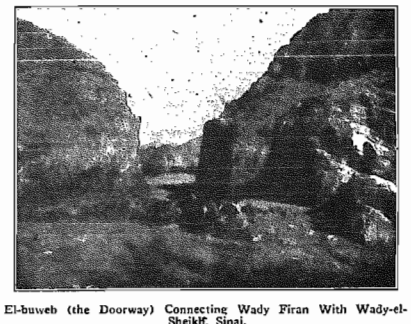
Historic Battleground.

Most scholars are agreed that Wady Firan corresponds to the Rephidim of the Bible, where the children of Israel fought the Amalekites and conquered them. At the end of the valley there is a hill called Jebel Talumeh. This is the traditional place where Moses stood watching the battle, with his hands upheld by Aaron and Hur. It was certainly a place worth fighting for.

It would be tedious to describe in detail the various historic places we passed between this spot and Mount Sinai. It was a hard climb before we entered the Wady-el-Raha, which is walled in on three sides by lofty mountains. As we advanced the great barrier of the central Sinai Mountains grew to be of enormous proportions, and by far the most conspicuous and grand was the isolated and precipitous Mount Sinai. Though there are different routes by which the Israelites may have marched out from the Wilderness of Sin to the sacred mountain, at this point, however, the roads converge, and it is here, most scholars agree, that the Lord gave the Law to the Children of Israel.

The Wady-el-Raha is a vast plain sloping gently toward the Mount of God, sifted over with gravel, making it almost as smooth as a floor, and dotted with low bushes. It has been computed that this plain alone, without taking into account the spacious adjoining valleys, could contain two million people, allowing each individual one square yard of standing room. This certainly offered an ideal camping ground for the Israelites during their long sojourn in this locality. We advanced still nearer, the mountain all the time becoming more and more impressive, until we were under its very shadow, where it was indeed awe-inspiring.

The overpowering sensation that one felt when the sacred Bible associations connected with this place were combined with the grand scenery, amid which God had been seen and heard, can never, never be forgotten. The reality of the place was marvellous. The thousands of years that have elapsed since God Himself here delivered His Holy Message to mortal man have not, in all probability, changed the natural aspect much. We were viewing the same sky, though there were no thunderings and lightnings; the same hard granite mountain of Sinai, though not burning with fire; and the same plain and valleys, though not filled with people. Even the shrubs and herbs that we came across were of the same species, descendants of those that then flourished here. More than that, we saw a flock of sheep and goats at the base of Mount Horeb (Sinai), with their heads down, moving slowly along as they were feeding on the scanty pasturage, followed by their young shepherds. A perfect picture of Moses with Jethro's flock, who was in this very place when God spoke to him in the burning bush, probably similar to those that now abound here.



El-buweb (the Doorway) Connecting Wady Firan With Wady-el-Sheikh, Sinai.

The Israelites must have passed through this grand granite gateway, if, as most authorities agree, they came up to Mount Sinai by way of the Wady Firan.

[Photo by The American Colony, Jerusalem.]

Agree With Bible.

Just beneath Mount Sinai there is a conical hill, by the natives called the Hill of Aaron, surmounted by a little stone structure. The name is derived from the tradition that it was on this hillock that Aaron set up the Golden Calf. Just a few rods to the west stands the statuesque Mount Sinai, with its steep ascent hidden between high cliffs. This conforms well with the Bible narrative, for it says that as Moses and Joshua descended from the mountain they heard the shouting below, and when they came to the camp, saw the calf and the dancing. This is exactly what would have happened if they came down this particular route.

A ride of about twenty minutes from here brought us to the Monastery of St. Catherine, at an elevation of 5,014 feet above sea-level, but some 2,350 feet below the level of Mount Sinai. It was here that Professor Tischendorf discovered the famous Greek manuscript of the New Testament, which is known as the "Codex Sinaiticus," dating back to about A.D. 400.

One of the young monks kindly acted as our guide up the sacred mountain. On our way, we passed a small spring, where the Arabs say that Jethro watered his sheep. Farther up we passed through two old gates, and thence to a picturesque small plain with a tall cypress tree. There is a granite eminence in the midst of this called the Hill of the Elders, from the tradition that Moses commanded Israel to tarry here while he went up to the summit. There are also two small chapels here, dedicated one to Elijah and the other to Elisha. In the former is shown a cave in which Elijah is said to have dwelt when fleeing from Jezebel, and where he heard the still small voice.

Mount Sinai.

A half-hour's climb from this point, and one reaches the summit of the most sacred mountain in the world. It is adorned with two small stone structures. One is a chapel built over a small cave, in which they say Moses hid when the Lord passed by, while the other is a mosque. The view from here is at once grand and awe-inspiring. One appears to be in the very midst of a sea of mountains. As we stood and gazed upon the surrounding peaks, we thought of Moses, of the Law he received, of the Elders awaiting on the plain below, and of the children of Israel on the plain beneath.

We returned to Tor through the Wady Isla. This is the most picturesque gorge in Sinai, noted for the precipitous cliffs that enclose it, rising in some instances two to three thousand feet. We camped for the last night of our desert journey at the mouth of this gorge. A ride of six hours next day, over the desert of El-Ka'a, brought us back to Tor, the end of our Sinai tour.

The General and Mrs. Booth are announced to conduct Bandsmen's Councils at Clapton, on Sunday, June 15th. The invitation, according to the "Bandsman, Local Officer, and Songster," is extended not only to the Bandsmen of the Training College and London commands, but also to those resident in the Kent, Sussex, Southampton, Eastern, Norwich, and Northampton Divisions.

Berlin, Ont., people are quite pleased with The Army's little Band, which now has fifteen members, and on many occasions, during the Staff Band's recent visit to that city remarks about "our own Band" were heard. Under Deputy-Bandmaster Russell (who is a son of Mrs. Adjutant Russell, late of India, and is a Candidate for Officership) the Band is doing well, and is sufficiently advanced to be able to play, with credit, some of the Band Journals up to No. 650.

There are five or six learners, who are making progress under the tuition of Deputy-Bandmaster Kempshed, of Galt, who visits the Corps every Wednesday for that purpose, and to help the Band.

A new flugel horn is on order from Headquarters.

A snowstorm in May is certainly an unusual happening, but although that is what actually happened at New Liskeard on May 24th, it did not prevent a good crowd from attending The Army Hall for a musical evening given by the Cobalt Band. Interspersing the marches and selections by the Band were vocal solos by Bandmaster Ford, Ensign Piercey, Bandsmen Ford, Plett, and Speck. Envoy Lawrence presided and Sergeant-Major Speck gave the Bible lesson.

The New Liskeard Corps' Self-Denial target of $160 is smashed.

Montreal IV. Bandsmen led three out of four of the last week-end's meetings. In each meeting, two or three of the men had entire charge, and they did well, says G. Dondenay.

On Sunday night, Sister Mrs. West and her son, Bandsman West, farewelled for Toronto. Mrs. West has been our Young People's Sergeant-Major for nearly two years. Brother West learned to play here, and worked himself up in the Band, playing successively 2nd cornet, 1st horn, and solo horn. Both comrades will be much missed.

Captain Smith was in charge on Sunday night. Captain Harbour piloted the Prayer meeting. One soul came forward.

Our Self-Denial target is smashed. We secured $280, as against $175 last year.

At the annual convention of the North-West Canadian Laundrymen's Association, held at Calgary a few days ago, Bandsman William Nelson, of Winnipeg I., was elected President of the association. Our comrade (writes Staff-Captain Peacock) is one of the oldest members of the No. I. Band, and a good Soldier, whose faithful service is deserving of recognition.

The visit of the **Dundas** Band (Bandmaster Lamperd) to Dunnville on May 24th and 25th was very successful (says M. M. W.). The Bandsmen, twenty-one of them, arrived on Saturday noon, and marched up to our Hall for dinner. After a few words of welcome from Captain Yates, the Band marched to the main street, and gave several selections.

The Methodist Church was opened to us on Saturday night, and a good programme was given. Captain Clayton acted as chairman.

On Sunday, large crowds gathered in the Grand Theatre to hear the Band. Mr. Thomas Marshall, who was to act as Chairman in the afternoon, was suddenly called away to a funeral of a friend. However, he sent a letter of appreciation of The Army and its Bands, and enclosed a five-dollar donation.

On Sunday night, Captain Clayton spoke, and two souls found Christ. At the close of this meeting, the Dunnville Band, which has only been playing a few weeks, surprised the Dundas Band by playing a selection.

Brother Cutmore, of **Winnipeg II.** Band, has returned to Toronto. The Corps and Band regret his farewell. The Band (says Jeff) is, however, making some musical progress.

A very pleasing Musical Festival was given at Parliament Street, on Thursday, May 29th, by the **Lisgar Street (Toronto)** Band. Among the selections rendered were "The Life-boat," "The Call to War," and "Rousseau."

Mrs. Adjutant Johnstone and Bandsman Perrett each gave a recitation, and Secretary Stevens soloed. Duets by Mrs. Johnstone and Candidate Wright were greatly enjoyed, also club-swinging by the latter. Ensign Church presided, and gave an address at the conclusion of the musical programme.

The **Montreal I.** Band (thirty-five members) visited Sherbrooke on May 24th and 25th. A special car was provided by the G. T. R. officials for the trip. On arrival on Saturday afternoon, the Band gave an open-air festival, and as the visitors marched the streets, the crowds applauded several times, says W. N. G.

At night the Band was in the Art Hall, where an up-to-date programme was given. For this festival the Corps Officers, Captain Thompson and Lieutenant F. Marshall, had disposed of four hundred tickets—and this right after smashing a big Self-Denial target!

Sunday, all day, the air rang with strains of music. The local Bands (professional) congratulated our Band on its playing, and in shaking hands with the Deputy-Bandmaster, one member said:- "You've got us all beaten around here. I've enjoyed every moment of your stay."

Adjutant Tom Urquhart, the musical wonder, and Officer in charge of Montreal I., greatly added to the success of the campaign. He fairly made the Halls dance with his banjo.

The Band excelled itself under the baton of Bandmaster W. G. Lambert and was given tremendous applause. The audience fairly demanded a farewell festival at the close of the Sunday night's meeting, and the Band played until eleven o'clock. Considering that the town is the proud possessor of three professional bands, it evidently was a case of appreciation of good music.

Sherbrooke is the proud possessor of a brand new Citadel. There are thirty-seven Soldiers on the roll, and a number of recruits. The Corps has a little Band of its own.

The Officers prepared a reception banquet for both Bands.

The **German Staff** Band has just completed an interesting and profitable campaign in Saxony. The Band was absent from the Territorial Headquarters eight days. Leipzig, the great musical and literary centre in Saxony, Burgstadt, Chemnitz, Plauen, Zwickau were among the places visited, and the Band was greeted by immense crowds. At Burgstadt, 3,000 people assembled in the market square; at Plauen (says the "Bandsman, Local Officer, and Songster's" correspondent), at least 3,500 people, in a large square, awaited the Band's arrival. So dense was the crowd that the Band was only able with great difficulty to make its way through to the centre and form a ring to commence playing. It was apparent the authorities had not expected such a crowd, as (continues the correspondent) we only found one "schutzmann," or police constable, on duty, and he had absolutely lost himself in the huge crowd! It is really wonderful how little The Army needs the protection of the police nowadays.

Commissioner McAlonan accompanied the Band throughout the tour.

The presentation of silver instruments to the **Guelph** Band took place in the Citadel on Tuesday night, May 20th, says J. R. Alderman Barlow was chairman, and was supported by Alderman Parker, Mr. Kelly Evans presented the instruments to the Bandsmen and spoke in sympathetic terms of the work accomplished by The Army. A special appeal was made for the instrument fund, and over $300, in cash and promises, was secured.

The Band's programme included "English Melodies," "A Sinner's Resolve," "Old Favourites," and the "Glorious Tidings," "Soldiers of Christ," "Temple," and "Johannesburg" marches. Mr. R. Logan, Mr. R. Courtney, Miss M. Scroggie, Miss Peel, Mr. and Miss May Wildgust gave appreciated assistance.

On Victoria Day, the Band visited two neighbouring towns, Rockwood and Acton. At the latter place, the Band gave a musical programme in the Town Hall, the Baptist minister presiding. A good crowd was present.

West Toronto Band has been considerably augmented by recent arrivals from the Old Land. These include Bandmaster Ellis, of Truro, Cornwall, who is playing solo horn; Band Secretary Priddle, of Bradninch, Devon (monster bass); Bandsmen G. and R. Chappel, of Sittingbourne, Kent (1st and 2nd baritone), and Bandsman Lovell, of Exeter I. (2nd horn). Several comrades have again taken their places in the Band, and they include Brothers Bert Adams (solo cornet), G. Boyce (2nd cornet), W. Barkley (2nd bass).

The Band (writes Bandmaster Richards) is free from debt and has just placed an order with Headquarters for a new silver-plated monstre bass.

Peterboro Band has said farewell to Bandsman and Mrs. J. Richardson, also to Bandsman Richardson Junior, who have gone to the Motherland for a trip, says F. W. R. On Tuesday night, after the usual Band practice, the Band adjourned to the Band Hall, where a supper catered for by Bandsman W. Boothman, was awaiting the Bandsmen. After supper, addresses were given by Bandmaster Peryer, Band-Secretary Hensley, Bandsman Payton, Bandsman Gandy, and Captain Watkinson. All speaking in glowing terms of the example set by our comrade Bandsmen during their eight years' stay here. Bandsman Richardson replied briefly, thanking the Bandsmen for their sympathy and kindness to his wife, son, and himself.

The following is from "The Paris (Ont.) Review":—

"The local Salvation Army Band's instrumentation has been supplemented by the arrival of a new trombone, tenor, and a bass drum. The Band numbers sixteen players, who play very creditably indeed."

Sergeant-Major Sparks, writes J. M., has taken up the side drum.

The meetings on May 25th were led by Sergeant-Major Sparks, and the Band took prominent part all day, and played such marches as "Australia," "Belgium," and "France." Brother H. Sparks is the Bandmaster.

The Provincial letter of May 23rd for the Officers of the Michigan and Indiana Province, U.S.A., says:—

"The 'Boost the Band' campaign at Detroit was greatly helped by the **Windsor** Band last Saturday and Sunday. That splendid musical organization of thirty-seven pieces created no little stir on their arrival on United States soil, and impressed Detroiters that The Salvation Army across the river is indeed a live concern. The playing, singing, speaking, and praying of these comrades resulted in large crowds, increased finances, and souls in the Fountain."

Army Musicians & Singers

Secrets of Successful Service

EXTRACTS FROM AN ARTICLE BY BANDMASTER RATCLIFFE, FERNIE, B.C.

Spiritual influence and musical knowledge must go together, and those Bandsmen and Songsters who are without one or the other cannot be called "typical."

We need not all be musical experts: we certainly should not be scarecrows; but we can all do our best, and be a blessing to somebody else.

My experience as Salvationist and Bandsman has taught me that it is impossible to do effective and lasting service without some sacrifice.

Some Bandsmen say they like to adhere to a form—generally a form of their own, I believe, in which they come and go just as they like, and suit their own conveniences.

Band practices should be counted as God's own time, not as a pastime; your instrument as a sacred charge, not a hobby.

The Army and Its Opportunities

EXTRACTS FROM AN ADDRESS DELIVERED BY

THE GENERAL AT THE ROYAL ALBERT HALL

MY DEAR FRIENDS AND COMRADES,—

We are met here to-night to set apart in the presence of you all a number of our comrades who have offered themselves to God, and who are embarking upon what I believe will prove to be the service of their lives for God and man. Mrs. Booth will in a few moments present Flags to a number of Officers who are appointed to undertake a Salvation Army Campaign in towns in this country in which, up to the present, The Army is not fully organized and established. Six of those towns are in Scotland, two are in Ireland, one is in Wales, and the remainder are in England. I am well aware that there is a great deal of ground to be occupied by The Salvation Army here at home, and I have no doubt that there will be important developments in that matter within a very short time; indeed, but for the large offering being made for foreign service, as we term it, there would have been here to-day a still larger development of The Salvation Army work possible in this country than we shall ask you to witness.

"The Salvation Army is going forward."

Concerning the Cadets.

I have to take some part in the dedication of the Officers who, during the last few months, have been receiving their training for their future work in our International Training College, some for the Field, and some for the Social Work.

The number of these present here this evening is 343. (Applause.) They have been gathered from all parts of the United Kingdom, and represent 262 towns. Their average age is twenty-one and a half years. Among the occupations which they followed before giving themselves up to The Salvation Army Work may be mentioned the following:—Miner, printer, plumber, gardener, cabinet-maker, sailor, weaver, compositor, farmer, school-teacher domestic servant, dressmaker, and typist, while others not following any particular trade have come from homes of refinement and comfort. Of these 343 men and women, 111 are the children of Salvationists, 54 men and 57 women, and of that 111, 21 are the children of Officers. Of that 21, one is the daughter of Commissioner Rowntree, another, and another my eldest son—grandchildren of our grand old General. Thus we once more see that "torch lights torch to further generations." And I think I may claim here to-night, without fear of contradiction, that one of the most promising and hopeful aspects of Salvation Army service is to be found in the number of young men and young women, the children of Salvationists, who are pressing forward to take part in the War.

I am glad to add that the places of these 343, of whom I speak, will shortly be taken in the next approaching Training Session by an increased number, one of the largest—if not the largest—Training Sessions we have ever had, numbering nearly 500 Cadets.

Missionary Officers.

I ask you also to share with us in the offering and dedication for service for service in other lands of a number of Officers here tonight, most of whom you see on the platform before you. One hundred and two men and women compose this contingent, the largest number The Army has yet devoted in one gift to the service of other lands. Of that total two are from Norway, one from Sweden, one from France, three from Switzerland, two from the service of our Salvation Army, Life Assurance Society, three from the ranks of our Women's Social Workers in this country, twenty-six from the Training Territory here in London, and sixty-four from the British Field proper. Of that 102 about one-fifth are taking up their first work in The Army as Officers, the remainder have already an average of seven and a quarter years of service.

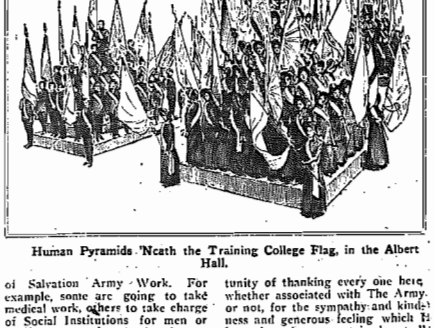
Two are going to South America, two to Japan, four to the Dutch Indies, six to Korea, and seventy-two are going to India, where they are designated for all departments of Salvation Army Work. For example, some are going to take medical work, others to take charge of Social Institutions for men or women, others for nursing in our hospitals, others for our regular Corps or evangelistic work, others again for work among the children in our schools. But among the party going to India a number will be appointed to take charge of Settlements already, or shortly to be, established among the criminal tribes there, where they will not only have to care for the people's souls and minds, but where they must train and teach them in all those matters which affect their employment in the earning of their daily bread by honest means. In fact, there will be a very remarkable expansion of that work which has called at this time for so large a proportion of this party for service in India. Every aspect of our Work in India is showing signs of wonderful expansion.

The Salvation Army is going forward with its great work. These 350 Cadets are to be replaced with 500 more, just as enthusiastic for the great work of helping and blessing the poor, the forlorn, and the forgotten as those with us here this evening, and I look upon the hundred Officers who are going to other lands as the first section of a thousand men and women for whom I have asked, and whom, by God's blessing, I intend to have. (Cheers.)

An Open Door Everywhere.

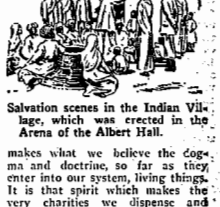
The most remarkable fact among the remarkable things concerning The Salvation Army at this moment is the open door everywhere for its ministries. Invitations and exhortations reach us by every post, and almost in every shape and form, to undertake new departures, spread out into new ground, in order that the efforts we are making may result in the blessing of the people. I think also I may say that I see in many ways signs of that going forward in the very kind and friendly way in which I have been received as The General of The Salvation Army. (Applause.)

I would like to take this opportunity of thanking every one here, whether associated with The Army, or not, for the sympathy and kindness and generous feeling which I know have been entertained as well as shown to my dear wife and myself in the tremendous task which has fallen upon me. Everywhere I see signs of advance in The Army, and I realize most of all the evidence of that in the presence of God in the work which is being carried on. His smile rests upon the ministrations of our dear people, and His hand is upon them for blessing and for good.



Human Pyramids 'Neath the Training College Flag, in the Albert Hall.

I must confess that for myself I have less concern about the increase of the number of our Corps and Social endeavours, or of the swelling of the ranks of our converts, than for the preservation of the integrity of our spiritual power, and the enthusiasm of our first love. (Amen!) Those are the things which lie nearest my heart, and I see wonderful evidence that God is with us in that matter. It seems to me that it is the sign of the spirit of salvation, it is of the very essence of that spirit which makes what we believe the dogma and doctrine, so far as they enter into our system, living things. It is that spirit which makes the very charities we dispense and philanthropies we are carrying on up and down the world a vision of Christ Himself. (Volleys.)



Salvation scenes in the Indian Village, which was erected in the Arena of the Albert Hall.

And so to you here to-night who are Salvationists, my dear comrades to whom I am speaking as to my own people, I would say, preserve that spirit, care for that spirit, fan the flame of zeal and love and all the rest will follow. Nevertheless, it is very encouraging to say, as our song says, "See our numbers, how they swell." But sometimes our very increasing activities are an embarrassment to us. One of our well-to-do friends wrote the other day and said, "I have had four Salvation Army Collectors asking me for money within one month. Whatever does it mean?" and I replied to him saying I was sorry he had been troubled in the matter, but he must forgive us, for the fact is that we are suffering from superabundance of vitality. (Laughter and cheers.) The energy, the very desire to forward the Work of The Army and befriend it in every way is sometimes an embarrassment.

What a Glorious Example!

If to-night you are touched or gratified by anything that you may see or hear, or feel, or realize anything of the magnitude and beneficence of the great work which is being carried on under the Flag in these fifty nations and colonies by these 20,000 Officers and Workers, and these numberless Soldiers, if you feel there is anything in it that is lasting, that has in it the elements of blessing for mankind, do not forget to give the glory to God who has enabled it to be accomplished. Remembering that, you will not forget the wonderful instrument He

used to raise up that great work. How am I reminded of our dear and wonderful old General here to-night. What an example he has left to every man and woman in this building! What courage he showed, what grandeur, what a standard of joy and reality he set up! His testimony was that it was his own religion out of which proceeded all the blessing which came by The Salvation Army and by his life. And if I may say so, it was his religion which made him, which made The Army, which made us, which made me.

And all you who are his followers, who revere his name and memory, let your fervour, your personal conscious resolution be to follow, as he did, the influence of God in your own heart regardless of consequences. Let that be the outcome of your recollection of his life and work. Oh, how blessed is our knowledge of his zeal for God and for the poor, how it burned and blazed and endured to the end. I am trying to raise a Memorial to him to do this Training work better, and I hope you will help it; but The Army itself must be his real memorial.

ON THE PRAYER LIST.

Major Taylor Explains Cause of Awakening at Difficult Corps.

At the Spiritual Day with the Cadets recently, Major Taylor, of the St. John Division, gave a pleasing account of the progress of the work at one of his Corps in answer to prayer.

"We have our losses, owing to constant emigration," he admitted, "but I am grateful to say that the spirit of prayer that possesses our Officers is producing definite results.

"At one of our Corps, which has been known as a difficult field, God has come to our help, and the prayer of the Officers, followed by their going after the people for whom they were praying, has brought about an awakening.

"Two weeks ago Mrs. Taylor and I spent a week-end there. In the open-air and on the platform, we were delighted to see and hear twenty-three or twenty-four converts, the majority of whom had formerly been slaves to drink. They were won in this way: Their names, when, in the opinion of the majority of those who knew them, these men seemed hopeless cases, were put on the praying list and laid before God. They were not only prayed for, but the Officers sought them out. They did not expect God to do for them what they should do for themselves. The result of their prayer and effort has been wonderful, and such is the interest in the awakening that when we were at the Corps there were twenty-four at Sunday morning Knee-drill."

The good things of life are not to be had singly, but come to us with a mixture, like a schoolboy's holiday, with a task affixed to the tail of it.

AT EIGHTY YEARS.

Walked Eighteen Miles to Meetings, Including Knee-drill.

Writing of veteran comrades who are still in active service for God and The Army, Adjutant Kendall says:—

"The services of aged Salvationists is very precious. There is dear old Brother R—— of Montreal. He is a great worker for God. When we were stationed there, he was about seventy years old, or nearly that, but he was at the meeting almost every night, and out with "War Crys" on Sunday. His testimony was a great blessing in our Holiness meetings. I understand he is just as devoted to God and The Army as ever.

"When I was stationed at Summerside, P. E. I., there was an aged comrade who lived nine miles away from the town. He always came to Sunday morning Knee-drill, at seven o'clock. He would stay for the day, walking back before night came on. He was eighty years old. I wonder what the young folks think of that?"

HAMILTON BREEZES.

A Few Divisional Brieflets.

Dundas Band recently visited Dunnville for a week-end, with good results. Two souls came to God. Hamilton III. also visited Welland, and were a help to the Corps.

The following Corps in the Division have smashed their Self-Denial targets: Berlin, Barrie, Cobalt, Collingwood, Dundas, Dunnville, Galt, Haileybury, Hamilton II., Hamilton III, Huntsville, New Liskeard, North Bay, Orillia, Paris, Simcoe, St. Catharines, Welland, and Midland. We expect later also to be able to report favourably of Brantford, Hamilton I., Niagara Falls, and Guelph.

Major Soper has spent a busy time in the "Ambitious City." After conducting the morning meeting at Hamilton II. on Sunday, the rest of her day was devoted to the girls of the Home, and a good time was experienced.

The Corps Cadets of the Hamilton Division are to be congratulated for doing their lessons promptly and intelligently. Thirty-five lessons for the month of May have been sent in.—G. A.

New Waterford, N. S.

On May 24th and 25th, the meetings were led by Candidate Appleton, from Glace Bay. Our meetings were well attended, considering the wet weather. We enjoyed the visit of the Candidate, and closed the campaign with seven souls claiming salvation.

On Sunday, May 18th, two comrades were enrolled as Soldiers. The Corps' first Self-Denial target of $75 is smashed. Through the Effort, many new friends have been made for The Army.

Any number of depraved units cannot form a great nation.

Brother and Sister Bidcon.
Recently married at Vancouver II. Corps.

Brother and Sister Ogden.
Recently married at Fredericton by Major Taylor.

A SUNDAY IN PRISON.

The Men's Social Secretary Visits Five Institutions.

On Sunday, June 1st, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Rees, assisted by Major Fraser and Staff-Captain McAmmond, conducted the meetings in the Central Prison and the Mercer Reformatory. At both institutions, the visitors met with warm welcomes, and were given splendid attention. The addresses of Colonel Rees were well chosen, and, it was evident, reached the hearts of both men and women. Of the former, twenty-six showed a desire to serve God: of the latter, there were twenty-two who responded to the appeal. Mrs. Colonel Rees' words were very helpful, as were the solos of Staff-Captain McAmmond.

At the Mimico Farm, Adjutant Cornish, assisted by Sergeant-Major Pryde, led the meeting. The first meeting was conducted last Sunday (May 25th), by Major Fraser and Ensign Adams.

The men at the Guelph Prison Farm were greatly helped by the meeting led by Ensign Adams and Envoy and Mrs. Dawson on Sunday, June 1st. There are about 300 men at this Farm, and practically the entire number voluntarily attended the meeting. At the close, many men decided to seek salvation.

On May 25th, Envoy and Mrs. Dawson led the meeting at Thornhill (the Don Jail Settlement), and report a profitable time with the men.

ENTHUSIASTIC WELCOME

To Vancouver I. of Major Simco and Ensign Raven.

On Thursday, May 22nd, Major Simco and Ensign Raven were enthusiastically welcomed as the Officers of Vancouver I. Corps, says G. A. The Soldiers and friends were out in full muster, and after a march through the centre of the city, a crowded audience gathered in the Citadel, where great jubilation characterized the meeting.

Brigadier Greeo presided, and formally welcomed the Major and the Ensign, after which several Soldiers, who had previously known the new Officers, spoke words of welcome. The Major and Ensign also gave addresses.

On Sunday, large crowds attended the meetings, and listened with rapt attention to the stirring addresses delivered by the Major and the Ensign. At night several souls knelt at the Mercy Seat. That this may be but the beginning of a successful stay in Vancouver for these tried and experienced Officers is our prayer.

Sergt. London, of St. John I., N.B.
Who collected $50 for Self-Denial, and has done valuable service as a collector in other years.

Last Public Meetings

OF WOMEN CADETS CONDUCTED BY BRIGADIER CAMERON.

Twenty-one Surrenders—Drumhead Conversions—Rev. J. McNeill Speaks in Open-air.

Sunday, June 1st, was the occasion of the last public appearance, before the Commissioning, of the Women Cadets, and they celebrated that eventful day by spending it with Brigadier Cameron at the Toronto Temple.

It was a special day in every respect. The Knee-drill, for instance, was attended by no fewer than eighty-eight persons (including the Cadets), and the Brigadier led. The Holiness meeting attracted a good crowd, and from the start, the Spirit of God began His work of revelation and conviction. During the singing of a simple song by four of the Cadets, two persons came to the Mercy Seat, voluntarily, and at the close of the Brigadier's address, which thrilled and stirred every heart, fourteen others surrendered themselves at the Cross. The majority sought the blessing of a clean heart. It was a glorious sight.

The afternoon meeting was well attended. The Cadets took prominent part and apart from their convincing testimonies, gave clear and interesting explanations of various portions of the Bible. The Brigadier, during the afternoon, dedicated the baby boy of a mother whom two of the Cadets had visited and who, since her conversion, desired her son to be given to The Army. Five of the Cadets sang together, accompanying themselves on their guitars.

Three open-air meetings were in operation at night. The Temple was well filled when the indoor meeting began. Mrs. Adjutant Habkirk spoke, and the Brigadier gave a telling salvation address. Ensign Trickey, of Brantford, assisted in the prayer meeting, when five surrenders for salvation were made. This result came as a topstone of joy to the Cadets, and with Brigadier Cameron at their head, they had a triumphal march around the Temple auditorium.

Captains Eastwell and Zerbin assisted during the day, as did the Corps Officers, Staff-Captain Hayes and Captain Knudson. The Band and Songsters gave good service.

The Saturday night meeting was led by the Corps' Officers. One soul knelt at the drumhead in the open-air meeting, and afterwards the Jubilee Hall was crowded. Several Presbyterian delegates spoke during the testimony meeting, and Adjutant Habkirk also spoke, and sang. At the close, three souls came forward for salvation. On the previous Saturday night, two men

(Continued on Page 7.)

Brother Gideon Smith, a Veteran Soldier of St. John I.

Your Part in The Army

SECOND OF A SERIES OF VALUABLE ARTICLES SPECIALLY PREPARED FOR LOCAL OFFICERS.

THE Apostle Paul, in writing to the Corinthians, sets up an excellent standard for Local Officers when he declares that "it is required in stewards that a man be found faithful." In the sight of God our faithfulness is of greater importance than the nature of our work or the extent of our authority.

Looking again at the record of our great pattern Local Officer, Stephen, the one thing that appears to have characterized all his work was his faithfulness. He only occupied a subordinate position, but he so thoroughly entered into his work, or magnified his office, that he lifted the position from one of comparative obscurity into the blaze of publicity, and hallowed it with the splendour of a martyr's crown.

But Stephen did not seek for publicity or reward. All the marvellous results of his life, which have made his name immortal, came unsought as a result of the faithful, everyday performances of his duties—serving of tables, ministering to the poor and to widows, work which, on the face of it, would appear as unromantic as could be imagined, and very unlikely to afford opportunities for the display of heroism or the achievement of great exploits.

It was not in the hall of judgment, however, when answering to the charges of the council, nor on the sacred spot where, baptized in blood, he rendered his soul to God, that Stephen's character was made. It was displayed then in all its purity and strength, but this was only the testing time, and he stood the test bravely because he was faithful.

So the Local Officer of The Salvation Army is required to be faithful:—

1. In his life, purposes, desires, and ambitions. He is a Local Officer, not only when on duty, but all the time. At work, at home, in the streets, and in the meetings his office and designation mark him out as a servant of God and a representative of The General. He has been chosen as a Local Officer, and placed in a position which of necessity enhances his responsibility to God and The Army. He is expected to be an example of true Salvationism, which includes Holiness of life, zeal for souls, and all that is looked for in a true representative of The General of The Salvation Army. Any unfaithfulness at home, at work, or elsewhere will most certainly undo all the good he may endeavour to do in the discharge of his official duties.

2. He must be faithful in the performance of the duties relating to his position. The true-hearted Local Officer will do his work well, no matter what that work may be; whether in the front or rear, before the public or otherwise; Corps Sergeant-Major or Quartermaster, Bandmaster, or Company Guard. Having undertaken the office he will fill it conscientiously as unto God. Nothing is unimportant in Salvation Army Work; whether it is leading an open-air meeting, counting collections, teaching a Company of children, or cleaning a Hall.

The great Salvation Army machine, if we may use the figure, is so constructed that unless all the wheels and parts run together smoothly, there is bound to be friction and loss. Can we not get every Local Officer to realize the fact that his particular work is not a self-contained, detached unit, but a part of the mighty Organization, the success of which depends upon the harmonious action of the part?

The happy and successful Corps is the one in which every Local Officer does his duty, and there is no friction, no neglect, and no unavoidable loss.

When our work is finished we shall be rewarded by God, not according to the rank we held or the post we filled, but according to the faithfulness with which we have done our duty. May we all receive the "Well done" at last!

SELECTION OF SCRIPTURE READ BY THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF AT THE ROYAL ALBERT HALL, LONDON.

Who shall descend into the deep? (that is, to bring up Christ again from the dead.)

But what saith it? The word is nigh thee, even in thy mouth, and in thy heart; that is, the word of faith, which we preach.

That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved.

For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.

For the scripture saith, Whosoever believeth on Him shall not be ashamed.

For there is no difference between the Jew and the Greek; for the same Lord over all is rich unto all that call upon Him.

For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.

How then shall they call on him in whom they have not believed? and how shall they believe in Him of Whom they have not heard? and how shall they hear without a preacher.

And how shall they preach, except they be sent? as it is written, How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the Gospel of peace, and bring glad tidings of good things!

But they have not all obeyed the Gospel. For Esasis saith, Lord, who hath believed uor report?

So then faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the Word of God.

But I say, Have they not heard? Yes verily, their sound went into all the earth, and their words unto the ends of the world.

Do We Change After Fifty?

LETTER FROM ADJUTANT KENDALL.

To our question of last week, "Do we change in our habits of essential thought and feeling after we have passed the age of fifty?" we have received the following additional letter:—

In reply to your inquiry, I say "Yes." I knew a man in one of the Ontario towns a number of years ago, who, past sixty years of age, was both a drunkard and a slave of tobacco. He came to Army meetings and got saved from all this at once. He became a Soldier, lived a number of years, and died a Salvationist. His life during those years revealed a complete change.

I knew a man in Nova Scotia, who was more than fifty years old, and a slave of sin and drink. He was converted while I was stationed in the town where he was living. He, too, became a Soldier, and I believe is one yet. That is about twenty years ago.

I know a man who has been saved over twelve years. He was passed fifty when converted, at which time, as he says, he was "down and out." I have only known him for the last five months, but he is one of our best Soldiers. He is over sixty now, and he is still growing in spirituality. His delight is in Holiness teachings.—H. C. Kendall, Adjutant.

Much of the responsibility in connection with the Staff Band's recent campaign at Berlin—which, we now learn, was the fourth, not the third, in that city [illegible] upon Captain and Mrs. Russ[illegible] [illegible]ark, the Corps' Officers, who [illegible] are pleased to know, have alre[illegible] gained a good hold upon the [illegible] and city.

"TILL DEATH US DO PART"

THE WEDDING OF CAPTAIN W. H. BECKETT AND CAPTAIN V. M. WALTER, CONDUCTED BY BRIGADIER ADBY AT LISGAR STREET.

In the presence of a large gathering of comrades and friends, under the beloved Blood and Fire Flag, and, we believe, with the benediction of Him Who showed forth His power at a like ceremony in faraway little Caua of Galilee, Captain William Henry Beckett and Captain Violet Maude Walter were united in the honds of holy matrimony at Lisgar Street, Toronto, on Tuesday, June 3rd, Brigadier Adby conducting the service.

Naturally, a very happy function, there were also moments of deep feeling, for the Lisgar Street Corps is losing a greatly-valued Junior Sergeant-Major by the removal of Mrs. Captain Beckett, and then a mother cannot give up a good and worthy daughter, no matter how heartily she consents, without realizing the loss.

One felt that a struggle of joy and sorrow, loss and again, was in progress in the breast of Adjutant Mrs. Walter, as from the fulness of her heart she spoke of "this another milestone in my life, another place to raise an Ebenezer," and as she acknowledged that she was "not losing a daughter, but gaining a son."

And the Juniors sang with all their might, so that their shrill voice was heard above all beside. If they felt any sorrow at their loss, they were able to forget it in the joys of such a festive gathering.

After a song, "God bless our Army brave," Lieut.-Colonel Chandler, as Divisional Commander for Toronto, introduced Brigadier and Mrs. Adby, and the Chief Secretary prayed for the blessing of God upon the service, and that The Army and comrades most intimately concerned might be the better for the union of that evening.

Colonel Chandler afterwards read Paul's solemn words of counsel and warning to husbands and wives, and the father of the bridegroom, Sergeant Beckett, of Hamilton, who, with his wife, occupied a seat on the platform, recalled an incident from his son's infancy. He had strayed away from home in Liverpool (Eng.) on one occasion, and his father and mother went out in search till they found him. He (the father) thought he might now represent his son as having said to his bride, "There are boys and girls lost in the world; come and help me find them and bring them home."

Captain Dray, who had been stationed with the bridegroom, and the bride's sister, Captain Bessie Walter, also spoke appreciatively of the happy couple,

(Continued on Page 16.)

Captain and Mrs. Beckett.

LAST PUBLIC MEETING.

(Continued from Page 6.)

knelt at the drumhead, while several hundred persons stood around the ring. The lower Hall was crowded, and six souls sought forgiveness of sins. There were two more seekers in the afternoon and two at night. Band-Secretary Hedger, of Southend, England, took part during the day, and the Staff-Captain dedicated the son of Brother and Sister Lewis.

On a recent Sunday afternoon, the Rev. John McNeill, of Cooke's Presbyterian Church, coming upon the open-air meeting of the Corps, stepped into the ring and gave a short, but pith[illegible] a great crowd to the spot. Mr. McNeill, in no half-hearted way, commended The Army's [illegible] and methods.

Gazette

Promotions:—

Cadet Robert Gilbert, of the St. John's Training Garrison, to be Probationary Lieutenant.

DAVID M. REES,
Commissioner.

THE WAR CRY.
OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA & NEWFOUNDLAND

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All matters referring to subscriptions, despatch, and change of address should be directed to the Trade Secretary, address as above. Cheques, Post Office and Express Orders should be made payable to The Salvation Army.

FIFTEEN OR FIFTY

We thank our correspondents—and at the same time wish they had been more numerous—for their letters on the subject, "Do we change after fifty?" Their own assertions, followed by the stories of the transformed lives of men and women whom they themselves have known, can leave no doubt as to the possibility of our changing in habits of essential thought and feeling, after we have passed the age limit mentioned; but we think Major Barr's letter, published last week, put the conclusion of the matter very concisely. "Yes, most assuredly," he wrote, "we can change after fifty, but it is far better to change at fifteen."

Follow year after year an evil inclination, and you will become confirmed in the habit. Your will, which is in reality yourself, will lose its power of decision and defiance. Your desires for anything better will become less and less keen. If it is hard to take yourself in hand at fifteen, it will be far harder at fifty.

And yet, let no one despair! Difficult though it may be to change after many years lived under the denomination of sinful habits, it can be done! He who suggests otherwise is a liar. If, on the one hand, the words of Christ, "Without Me ye can do nothing," still apply to us all with unchanging force, the inspiring assertion of Paul equally applies, "I can do all things in Him that strengtheneth me." And God is on the side of the man who dares and resolves for Him.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Speaking at the State Conference of Charities and Correction at Ann Harbour, Mich., Dr. Gilmour, Warden of the Central Prison, Toronto, declared that "The Salvation Army does more to put those released from his institution in the way of making an honest living than all of the churches of the city combined."

Too good not to be true! It is stated, apparently on reliable authority, that a letter recently written to "The Times" (London, Eng.) denouncing certain dances—which have been described as having probably emanated from the Zoological Gardens—was from a peeress in the Queen's household and inspired by the Queen herself.

The Presbyterian Congress, attended by 4,500 delegates, is in session in Toronto as we write, and Salvationists will pray that its petitions and deliberations may result in deep and lasting blessing to the Dominion. Certainly we can heartily unite with the Rev. John McNeill in praying: "Remember our great land, growing.. growing, grow-i-n-g so swiftly. Come to us, Christ Jesus, for the sake of this great growing land. May we see visions and dream dreams, may great love and and brotherliness be shed abroad."

The searching words of the Rev. Dr. Gandier, Principal of Knox College, will also win the warm endorsement of our readers:—

"Why is it (he asked) that sin and holiness are meaningless things to so many? Because the sense of direct responsibility to a living, transcendent, holy God is largely lacking. How account for our easy-going, complacent lives, our self-righteousness, self-confident manner? The vision of the Holy One has not yet dawned upon us. The light of the knowledge of the glory of God has not yet dawned upon us. The light of the knowledge of the glory of God has not yet flooded the dark recesses of our hearts and discovered to us their loathsome uncleanness. A recovered consciousness of God sovereign and God holy is the great need of to-day."

In our next issue we hope to give, in addition to descriptive reports of the Dedication and Commissioning of Cadets, incidents from their field work while in Training and other matter of special interest in connection with their entering the Field as Officers.

Canada's Drink Bill for last year is said to have been $82,900,000 (eighty-two million, nine hundred thousand dollars), and the country is estimated to have lost an additional $62,500,000 by the imprisonment of drunkards and the loss of their of earning power. The figures, if they are reliable, are surely enough to "stagger humanity."

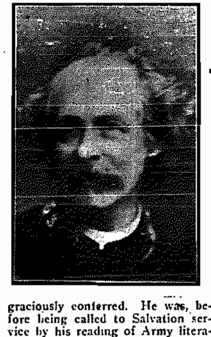
"You Climbing Alone? Listen!" is the title of an interesting article which will appear in next week's "War Cry."

Mr. Norman Angell, the well-known peace advocate, has been speaking in Toronto on the subject which is, in his own words, everything to him, namely, international peace. Mr. Angell shows, by the aid of striking inquiries into the facts of the case, that war can never benefit either side; why then ever go to war? It will be recalled that we gave recently the report of an interview in which Mr. Angell spoke of the influence of The Salvation Army and the world's peace.

For Public Service in India

KING'S BIRTHDAY HONOUR for

Comr. Booth-Tucker



The King's Birthday Honours' list, we are pleased to announce, includes the name of Commissioner Booth-Tucker, the Kaisar-I-Hind gold medal for public service in India, having been conferred upon him.

The Kaisar-i-Hind Medal was a decoration instituted in 1900 to reward anyone, without distinction of race, occupation, position, or sex, who should have distinguished himself (or herself) by important and useful service in the advancement of the public interest in India. There are two classes, the first being awarded by the Sovereign and the second by the Governor-General. The decoration consists of an oval-shaped badge, surmounted by a crown, the first-class being in gold and the second-class in silver. It is the first-class which the Commissioner has received.

Commissioner Frederic de Lautour Booth-Tucker has given the best years of his life to India, his first love, and Salvationists will feel that no one has more truly merited the honour which the King has graciously conferred. He was, before being called to Salvation service by his reading of Army literature, a judge in India. The Commissioner entered The Army in 1881. His appointments have included the Territorial Commissionership of the United States and the Foreign Secretaryship at International Headquarters. He speaks several Oriental and other languages.

Back from International Headquarters

LIEUT.-COL. TURNER AND BRIGADIER SCOTT POTTER GIVE THEIR IMPRESSIONS OF THE ALBERT HALL MISSIONARY DEMONSTRATION.

Lieut.-Colonel Turner and Brigadier Scott Potter are home again from the Old Country, having been absent from Toronto just a month—a month packed as full of business and travel as anyone might well desire. They have brought back the best of impressions of what they have seen of The Army during their necessarily brief and hurried stay in Great Britain, and speak in the warmest terms of their generous and comradely reception at International Headquarters. The Colonel and the Brigadier were welcomed home at Wednesday's mid-day Knee-drill at Headquarters.

We give below their impressions of the great Missionary and Dedication Service which The General conducted at the Royal Albert Hall and at which our comrades represented the Land of the Maple Leaf.

* * *

"It was marvellous altogether!" said Lieut.-Colonel Turner. "I have seen enthusiastic crowds in the Albert Hall before, as I was a delegate to the International Congress nine years ago, so that aspect of the demonstration was not new to me.

"But what made by far the deepest impression on my mind was the thought of the splendid vitality of which all this vigorous life, salvation activity, and missionary spirit could not but be the outcome. Here we are, I reflected, after nearly fifty years of hard and difficult work: our Father, Founder, and First Leader has been taken from us; and yet at this juncture The Army is able to do something unique in its history—to send at one stroke 102 Officers to its Missionary Fields.

"That most certainly means that things are alive in the Old Country.

"I saw other evidences pointing

(Continued on Page 15.)

Territorial Newslets

The Commissioner conducted a special prayer meeting at Territorial Headquarters on Wednesday noon (June 4th), at which Commissioner Lamb gave a very interesting address. We hope to have something further to say next week regarding the Commissioner's visit.

Canadian congratulations to Colonel George Mitchell upon his appointment as Chancellor of the Exchequer at International Headquarters.

Congratulations are also due to Lieut.-Colonel T. Wallace Emerson, who has been promoted to the rank of full Colonel, and appointed as National Secretary for Scotland.

Lieut.-Colonel Edwin Le Butt has been appointed Financial Secretary at International Headquarters.

Lieut.-Colonel Wm. Turner, of International Headquarters, is bringing a party of emigrants to this country, and will accompany it to Vancouver, B. C. The Colonel sailed on the "Laurentic," on May 27th.

Brigadier Hargrave, the Young People's Secretary, after an eight-weeks' campaign in the West, is expected to arrive in Toronto in time for the Commissioning of Cadets on Monday next (June 9).

Brigadier Taylor will conduct the wedding of Captain Daniel Hale and Lieutenant Nutting at Dundas, on June 26th.

Mrs. Brigadier Potter, on her return from Vancouver, met the League of Mercy workers of Toronto for a social gathering at Territorial Headquarters on Friday, May 30th.

Brigadier Walker, assisted by Ensign Church, conducted two meetings at Whitby Hospital Farm on Sunday, June 1st. If there can be no doubt that the men appreciated the efforts of the visitors, it must be stated with equal certainty that the visitors were deeply impressed with all they saw and heard at the Farm, concerning which "The War Cry" hopes to have more to say later on.

Major Soper visited the Farm on the Tuesday following.

Major Moore recently visited Kingston. At present, Adjutant Calvert and Ensign Layman are there, in the interests of the building scheme, and the Major returns on

(Continued on Page 15.)

A "Last Day" With The Commissioner

PRESENT CONTINGENT OF CADETS ATTEND THEIR FINAL "SPIRITUAL DAY"—GRATITUDE FOR A GOOD SESSION—CHARACTERISTICS OF TRUE REPRESENTATIVES OF JESUS CHRIST—SACRED AND SOLEMN INFLUENCES.

INVESTED with the sacredness and solemnity of last things, the Spiritual Day (that is, devotional meetings) with the Cadets at the Training College on Wednesday, May 28th, will live as a treasured memory in the hearts of these Salvation warriors, who now stand at the beginning of their career as Officers in The Army.

It was well understood that this would be the Commissioner's last day with them, and if that realization gave the Cadets cause for regret, it also awoke similar feelings in their leader. He very much wished he might somehow spend yet another day with them, and as there seemed no possibility of his doing this, he resolved to pack a little more into what would in any case have been twelve crowded hours, divided into four sessions and reluctant breaks for meals.

Days spent with God are remembered days, and this was one, as Lieut.-Colonel Chandler, in its early moments, prayed that it might be. Our hearts were subdued in the Divine Presence. We saw our life-work in the clear light of God.

Never Again Like This.

"These are my last words to you," the Commissioner said, speaking in the evening session; "I shall never meet you again just like this, but I hope to meet you on the battlefield." And the influence of those solemn moments is with us still.

The clamour of a group of merry boys in the neighbouring yards had died away, a reverent hush succeeding. Through the widely-open windows there was heard now and again the whistle of a robin—otherwise the Commissioner's voice was the only sound that fell upon our ears. And as we listened to words of affectionate warning and earnest counsel, we turned to the Divine Master, to Christ, whose touch has still its ancient power, and there and then, in the presence of our comrades, we renewed our pledges of love and loyalty in such words as:—

"To Thee I all my powers present,
That for Thy truth they may be
spent;"

and sang an assurance of our fearless faith with Him at our side:—

"I fear no foe with Thee at hand to
bless."

Can any of us ever forget those moments of tender, searching, healing influence? Our words of promise, we are sure, were heard in Heaven.

Hopes Earnestly Shared.

Our hearts were drawn out to the Commissioner as rarely before. We thought of all the time and labour he has bestowed upon us while, as the Principal, Brigadier Taylor, reminded us, he might well have been looking after his own indifferent health. We thought of the value of his example of devotion on the Canadian Field, and while we thanked God for it all, we fervently prayed that the Commissioner's own hopeful outlook regarding his health may be more than realized. "I have no fears," he assured us: "I lean on the prayers of my comrades."

How he toiled! The ability to work hard, he said, does not depend upon strength of body, but rather upon intensity of spirit. In proof, he spoke of what our late Leader had accomplished, for years, without the aid of robust health, and of the devotion of the saintly Fletcher of Madeley under the disadvantages of physical suffering. So far, good; but in our own minds we could not avoid adding one other instance—that of the speaker himself.

"We cannot all keep up with the Commissioner's pace," said a burly comrade once, half in apology. He should rather have said, "We haven't the zeal or the enthusiasm to do so."

From 9.30 a.m. to 9.30 p.m. the Commissioner was speaking—excepting intervals for prayer, song, and the taking of refreshments. Where, then, can we begin to give an idea of the ground he covered? Having been cordially welcomed by Brigadier Taylor, who said the Cadets had eagerly anticipated this last day, the Commissioner introduced his first address by an incident from one of Napoleon's reviews. "We have been brave men," said the veterans. "We are brave," said the men on active service. "We will be brave," was the salute of the cadets. The veterans and men on active service, said the Commissioner, were composed of members of Headquarters' Staff and the Divisional comrades present—Colonel Chandler, Brigadier and Mrs. Adby, and Major Taylor. The young warriors were the Cadets. He then marked out the course he wished to take during the day, and bespoke our sympathetic attention. "Let us be united," he said: "let no one drag behind."

Speaking in the morning of the man of God who won a great and lasting success in the face of unparalleled difficulty and temptation, the Commissioner declared, "There is no such thing as the 'accidental' in the life of godly men and women. God has a plan for your life. Even your trials and difficulties are part of that plan. They will develop new traits of character in you. Nothing happens to you by accident."

Success, in the highest sense, of course, he defined as making the most of oneself. Many people die, he told us, without having discovered the gifts lying dormant within them. "You will have to dig to discover your talents, just as they have to dig for precious stones."

In a few words he also extolled the beauty of the grace of humility in a Salvation Army Officer, and after speaking of other essential qualities, declared that without purity of heart one's work cannot but be ineffective.

In the afternoon the Commissioner described some of the conditions of true discipleship, and begged us to take heed that we are not allured from the way of the Cross. Our best work will be prompted by love to Christ. That will make us separate from the world—a peculiar people. And that is the greatest cross some Officers have to bear.

The true representative of Jesus Christ, he said, will bear his burdens cheerfully. He will be kind, especially to women and children; he will visit the sick and diseased "as we used to do so much in 'the good old days.'"

We have already mentioned the evening session, when the Commissioner dwelt upon the motives and qualifications of the true soul-winner—those gifts and graces, the possession of which will enable us to "endure as seeing Him Who is invisible."

Joy in Looking Back.

The Chief Secretary (Colonel Maidment) joined the Commissioner in the evening. Over the tea-tables he spoke of the joy it gave him to reflect that Officers over whom he had exercised some influence in their Training days, were now occupying positions of trust on the Field. He also expressed in words of affection his earnest hopes—which are fully and deeply shared by us all—regarding the Commissioner's health.

Here, too, Brigadier Taylor, who was the Commissioner's principal helper during the day, mentioned the appreciation of the Training Staff of all the labour the Commissioner has put forth in the interests of the Cadets of the present session; Mrs. Brigadier Adby gratefully acknowledged the goodness of God to her in her work as an Officer; Major Taylor gave us an encouraging glimpse of "green pastures" of awakening interest in the St. John Division; Lieut.-Colonel Chandler reviewed some of his happy experiences as a Training College Principal, and Mrs. Major Creighton, Sergeant Pettit, and Mrs. Adjutant Cornish each spoke briefly.

Visitors and Helpers.

Other comrades who assisted the Commissioner or took part in the sessions included Brigadier Cameron, who read a Scripture portion in the evening (Major Taylor acting in that capacity in the afternoon, and Major DesBrisay in the morning); Brigadier Adby, who sang with all his old fire and vigour; Captain Andersen, who had a few words of farewell; Mrs. Brigadier Taylor, Major and Mrs. Phillips, Mrs. Major Miller, Major and Mrs. Attwell, Staff-Captain Jost, Staff-Captain Hayes, Adjutant Bloss, Adjutant Cornish, Ensign Malone, Captain Rees, Captain Clayton, Sergeant Walter, Sergeant Gerow, Cadet Taylor, and Cadet Hutton.

Word-thrusts and illustrations, humorous and otherwise, from the Commissioner's addresoes to Cadets.

WHERE SHE WAS WANTED.

No one seemed to want Grace Duffy. She didn't belong anywhere. She was very old and crippled, and since her hands and arms are too feeble and erratic to do anything with the grey dusty hair, it lies in tangles and wisps on her shaking old shoulders. Why should anyone else brush it for her or straighten out the crumpled hat and dress? There is nothing in her to be desired. The city is through with its aged and useless citizen. And the judge, who cannot help it, says he won't send her to jail. She hasn't committed any crime except wandering on the streets and sitting down when her swollen feet refused to carry her.

And just when things are quite black and hopeless there steps up a young girl, in the blue serge and red badge of The Salvation Army. Her face is solemn with sympathy, but she smiles up at the judge as she takes the old arm in hers.

"Oh, you want her, do you?" he asks relieved. "Well, you can have her."—"The Toronto Telegram."

HOW THEY WON.

Review of Recent Happenings at Ottawa I.

The Sunday afternoon meeting of May 18th was made specially interesting and impressive by the Soldiers and others formally handing in their Self-Denial gifts and collections. The Juniors, whose work in the Effort is highly commendable (says "Mac"), occupied a prominent place, and were the first to place their gifts upon the altar. "Take my life and let it be" was sung as an accompaniment to the bringing in of the offering. Staff-Captain Goodwin gave an appropriate address.

In the evening meeting, Miss Jones of Toronto read the lesson, and gave a splendid address. The reverent attention of a large congregation, the spirited singing, and the Band's excellent playing were features of a memorable service, at the close of which three souls knelt at the Mercy Seat.

Captain Trimm, who did valuable work in the Self-Denial Effort here, has gone to Brockville for a short time.

The announcement of Self-Denial results was made at a meeting of thanksgiving and praise on Thursday, May 22nd. The cause for rejoicing was this: The target, $675, was surpassed by $125.

The Corps was divided into four Brigades for the collection work. "The Sisters" Brigade returned $200.03; Brothers' Brigade, $266; Young People's Brigade, $99.98; Officers' Brigade, $233.99; total, $800. Some notable examples of individual endeavour were revealed. Sister Douglas collected $89.92 and Brother Douglas collected $75. Junior Fred Smith headed the Young People with $9.81. One devoted comrade donated all his overtime earnings for the week.

A large audience came to hear the outcome of the campaign. The amount collected by each Brigade was shown in large figures, on pretty flags, and, as the several flags were run up an illuminated masthead, the spectators manifested the keenest delight. The management of the flags was in the capable hands of Ensign Maisey and Brother C. Mason.

Staff-Captain Holman, of the Rescue Home, read the lesson, and a solo was given by Bandmaster Townsend. Four Bandsmen rendered several selections. Special mention is deserved by the Junior Band, which was under the leadership of Bandmaster Harris. The lads won great applause. An account of the total collections for the Dominion in 1912, and how they were expended was given by Staff-Captain Goodwin, and Miss Jones told a humorous story, illustrating the triumph of Ottawa I.

Wetaskiwin.

On May 23rd we had with us Brigadier Hargrave and Staff-Captain Peacock, who conducted a meeting in the interests of the Young People. The meeting was well attended, and we believe much good was done.

On Sunday, June 1st we are having an enrollment of recruits, Captain and Mrs. Hunt are in command.

Chester (Toronto).

Mrs. Major Moore conducted the meeting on Thursday last. On Sunday, May 25th, Captain and Mrs. Parsons conducted the meetings, assisted by Captain Snelgrove, Sergeant Huband, and Cadet. During the meeting on Sunday night, Captain Parsons enrolled two new Soldiers, and afterwards three souls came to the Mercy Seat and sought salvation.

News From the Field

Winnipeg II.

On May 18th and 19th, Staff-Captain Sims and Captain Lewis led on, says M. L. E. In the Holiness meeting, the Captain gave an inspiring and instructive address. At the close, a man, by standing to his feet, evidenced his desire to return to God.

The crowded Hall at night was a tribute of appreciation of the old-time Salvation Army spirit, which was felt in the singing, the prayers, testimonies, and in the stirring appeal which the Staff-Captain made. Two souls sought pardon—a man who was invited to the Hall from a saloon on Saturday night, and the wife of a prisoner, visited by the Staff-Captain, in the Winnipeg Jail.

At night, Mrs. Staff-Captain Sims and Mrs. Staff-Captain Peacock were also present.

On Monday night, the Hall was again packed to the doors. The Staff-Captain, by his costume of a tramp, and his many reminiscences of the far-reaching and regenerating work of our Organization, gave his hearers an insight into the slum life of Whitechapel, London, England, also the seamy side of life in Canada.

Our Corps has reached its Self-Denial target of $260.

["Jeff's" report received. Many thanks.—Ed.]

St. John N. B.

In our Holiness meeting on May 25th, Adjutant Parsons spoke with great power. A brother and sister came out for sanctification, and a backslider returned to the fold.

At night, Adjutant Parsons enrolled four promising converts, afterwards speaking on the glories of Salvation Army Warfare. One backslider came forward, and got truly saved.

We have a good Band now. Bandmaster Hockaday having given the Bandsmen some good training during the winter. We have welcomed Bandsman Herbert Glover, from Peterboro, England, who takes up 2nd tenor horn.

Windsor, Ont.

On Sunday night, May 25th, one soul knelt at the Mercy Seat for pardon, writes Correspondent G. Whittaker. We had a rousing open-air on Saturday night for just over an hour.

A drunkard was very much affected as we sang "Nearer to my God to Thee."

We have smashed our Self-Denial target.

Our Band paid a week-end visit to Detroit. Our comrades there made us very welcome, and two souls came to the Mercy Seat. We gave a musical programme, presided over by Brigadier Kimball, on Saturday night and Sunday afternoon.

Guelph Ont.

Captain Elrick, from North Bay, an old Soldier of this Corps, visited us for the week-end, May 24th and 25th, writes Correspondent Ryder. On Sunday afternoon and evening he conducted the meetings, and at the close sixteen souls knelt at the Penitent-form.

Lansdine.

A number of young people have recently sought salvation. The Self-Denial target has been reached. Brother L. J. Crewes, late of St. John, N. B., has been welcomed.

Calgary.

Brigadier Hargrave, accompanied by Staff-Captain Peacock, spent a very profitable week-end here. The Brigadier's words of counsel were very helpful. The meetings were well attended, and on Sunday night, seven souls knelt at the Mercy Seat (says T. A. Burr.).

The Young People, of course, had a good innings, the Brigadier being present at the Directory meeting, and the Company meeting in the afternoon; also having tea with the Workers and Corps Cadets. His visit has given a stimulus to the Young People's Work, and some important matters affecting it were brought up. The Junior meeting at night was very encouraging to the Workers, and six children came to Jesus.

The Brigadier paid a visit to No. II. Corps on the Monday night, and they had an enthusiastic meeting. The Junior Band from No. 1, accompanied the Brigadier, and the playing was much appreciated by the audience. The lads are making good progress under the leadership of Bandmaster Harding.

Port Hope.

On May 24th and 25th we were visited by Staff-Captain Walton and the Belleville Band. The coming of these visitors was anticipated by the people of the town, and they turned out in hundreds to see and hear the Band, which, under the baton of Bandmaster Wardle, gave an excellent account of itself.

On Saturday night, the Band again gave a musical festival in our own Hall, presided over by Councillor Smith.

The meetings on Sunday began at 9.45 a.m., and continued until after 10 p.m. Staff-Captain Walton kept everybody happy, and gave very helpful addresses.

Our Self-Denial target of $155 is smashed. Captain and Mrs. L. Smith are under farewell orders.

Sarnia.

A young man, who was a Bandsman in England, but had become a backslider since coming to Canada, recently got saved. He gives a beautiful testimony, and his cornet is a great help.

Another young Englishman, who was converted at the same time, is standing firm.

Elliston.

Adjutant E. Brace, assisted by the Benavista Band, recently visited us. They were a great blessing to our Corps; the music was splendid, and the Adjutant's addresses were an inspiration.

While the Adjutant was addressing the afternoon meeting, a man, with tears streaming down his face, knelt at the Mercy Seat and found salvation.

Red Deer.

The week-end meetings, May 24th and 25th, were led by Happy Jim Miller and Brother Proctor, from Calgary (says Lieutenant Gray, who is holding on at this Corps. On Saturday night, there were fourteen comrades in the open-air. Great crowds listened to Happy Jim as he spoke on the street.

On Sunday night, the tent was crowded. As the prayer meeting began, six souls knelt at the Mercy Seat, three of whom were volunteers, and three were backsliders.

Fenelon Falls.

On May 24th and 25th, we had with us Brigadier Cameron, who, says T. W., was assisted by Sergeant Gregory and Cadet Mabel Smith. An unexpected visitor was Adjutant Cameron, of Toronto, who rendered valuable assistance.

On Saturday afternoon we had a well-attended meeting on the main street. During the week-end, the Brigadier spoke very forcibly, and Cadet Smith soloed no less than twenty times! When the Cadet had reached her seventeenth solo, which she did in the open-air on Sunday night, the offering was asked for, and the Brigadier appealed for a cent for every solo the Cadet had sung, from each person. As soon as the Brigadier made the suggestion, a man in a hotel threw down the number of cents.

Adjutant Cameron spoke in a very interesting way about the early days, when he himself was a Cadet in Fenelon Falls. Our crowds were good, also finances, and two souls knelt at the Mercy Seat.

On Friday, May 30th, Staff-Captain Bloss conducted a meeting here. The Staff-Captain was assisted by Staff-Captain Ellery, who, with himself, formed part of the pioneer party to Alaska some years ago.

Winnipeg III.

On Tuesday evening, May 20th, the Winnipeg III. Band, accompanied by the Corps' Officers, Captain and Mrs. Veigel, visited the Swedish Corps, the occasion being the wedding of two of their comrades, Songster Amelia Johanson and Bandsman Isaac Wiekander. The ceremony was performed by Adjutant Larsson, and was the first Swedish Army wedding in the city. The Band played several times during the service, and after a number of addresses in Swedish (which the writer did not understand) Captain Veigel, in representing the Band, spoke of the joys of married life.

At the close of the service, we went to the Junior Hall, where Adjutant and Mrs. Larsson had a supper prepared, which included the famous Swedish coffee, which was immensely enjoyed.

Rhodes Avenue.

On Sunday, June 1st, the Brigade of twelve men Cadets, who have been doing Field duty at this Corps for some time, and have been in charge of Sergeant Robinson, farewelled. Good crowds attended the meetings, and at night, two souls sought salvation.

Lieutenant Ward, the Corps Sergeant-Major, and Sister Mrs. Wilmer spoke of the earnest efforts of the Cadets, which they, like the people of the neighbourhood in general, had appreciated. Many new people had been brought to the meetings at the Corps, as a result of the Cadets' work.

Captain Laurie led the meeting.

Stellarton, N. S.

On Sunday, May 25th, Lieutenant Hardy, of Windsor, N. S., was here, says Cadet Farmer. In the afternoon, Sergeant-Major Scott, from New Glasgow, was with us. At night, Lieutenant Hardy led the meeting, and conducted the commissioning of Local Officers. At the close, two souls found Christ. We have smashed our Self-Denial target.

On a recent Sunday night at Exploits, says L. L. D., five souls volunteered for salvation. Two were young men, who had left the meeting, but were so miserable that they had to return.

2 a.m. "At Home" To a Burglar

Food and Prayer in House of Salvationist.

Few burglars, on being "caught in the act," find their intended victims "at home" to them in the full sociable, hospitable meaning of the phrase; but that was the happy lot of a member of the craft yesterday at Clapton.

It was two o'clock in the morning, and the house happened to belong to The Salvation Army. Captain Mary Booth, daughter of General and Mrs. Bramwell Booth, was sleeping in the room next to that in which the intruder was discovered.

With more than "two o'clock in the morning courage," the Captain confronted the visitor, and instead of calling in the police, she talked seriously to the man about his wickedness.

Learning that he was driven to crime by hunger, she promptly took him to the kitchen and set before him a good square meal. While he ate, she continued to talk to him, and when the meal was finished she knelt down and prayed with him, and insisted on the man praying for himself.

Then he promised to turn over a new leaf, and with the counter-promise, to be his friend if he would live a better life, the Captain saw her guest off the premises.—"The Daily Chronicle," London (Eng.).

THE PRAYING LEAGUE.

(Continued from Page 2.)

first opportunity. After one of the severest and most depressing days of ministry in Copernaum, when He was misrepresented and badgered and obstructed from daylight to dark, instead of going to bed He slipped out into the mountain in the evening and spent the night in prayer. The next morning there was no trace of discouragement in His face or in His heart.—The Westminster Teacher.

Thedford.

Envoy Hancock was here on Sunday, June 1st, says F. M. Captain Yost had arranged for a united service with our Methodist friends on Sunday morning. The Rev. Mr. Ayre would make a good Salvationist. He was converted in The Army, and beat an Army drum when seven years old.

At night the Envoy spoke with power. The attendance was good. Captain Yost is farewelling. His unselfish and untiring efforts have been much appreciated by all.

New Westminster, B. C.

On Sunday, May 18th, our meetings were conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Thompson, of Vancouver, writes Correspondent May Dunlop. The Adjutant and his wife, Officers of many years faithful fighting, stirred our souls as they spoke.

At night one young man gave his heart to God. The first thing he did after getting saved was to speak to somebody else about salvation.

Woodstock, Ont.

Brigadier Taylor was here for the week-end, May 17th and 18th. His addresses were deeply spiritual. On Sunday afternoon he spoke on "Anonymous Bible Characters." Saturday night's service was somewhat marred by a heavy rainstorm. On Sunday the attendances were good, and many were the expressions of gratitude for blessing received.

Lippincott Street.

On Sunday, May 25th, the Cadets' Band was present all day at Lippincott, the single members of our Band being away at Palmerston, writes Adjutant Squarebriggs, the Commanding Officer. Major and Mrs. Phillips led on at night.

The Holiness meeting was a time of great blessing. Cadet Spooner led a lively testimony meeting. Brother and Sister Goodenough were welcomed to the Corps. One sister came to the altar.

The afternoon service was given over entirely to the Cadets. The Hall was well filled, and the songs, music, and testimonies were a great inspiration. Cadet Steele read the lesson.

At the night meeting, Sister Julia Crandell farewelled. She has been a Soldier here for fifteen years, and much regret is expressed at her departure for the West. Major Phillips gave a stirring address, and two souls came to the Penitent-form.

North Sydney.

Major Barr presided over the ingathering of our Self-Denial Effort, says M. P. In spite of the fire, which wrought such havoc in the business portion of our town a short while ago, Ensign Hurd has reached the target—and gone over.

At the beginning of the Effort, the Ensign had offered five prizes, two to the Seniors and three to the Juniors. These were won by Junior Sergeant Mrs. Pardy (first prize) and Brother Hawkins (second prize) for the Seniors, and Annabel Thompson, Aleck Pike, and Annie Young secured the Juniors prizes. Captain McLean, of Sydney, was also present at this meeting.

On Sunday night, Ensign Hurd gave a forceful address, and two souls knelt at the Mercy Seat.

Captain and Mrs. Sparks were in charge of the Sunday night meeting on May 25th at Winnipeg II. (says Jeff). As we sang "Just as I am, without one plea," one man came to the Penitent-form for salvation. Captains Marshall and Holland are leading us on.

Newmarket, Ont.

Captain Andersen, from the Men's Social Department, conducted the week-end meetings, writes G. T. His speaking was greatly enjoyed, also his solos in Danish.

We had a splendid meeting at night.

Amherst, N. S.

Our Self-Denial target is smashed. On May 19th and 20th, says S. P., we had a successful Rummage Sale. On the following Thursday we left our old Hall and moved into new Quarters, holding our first meetings in it on Sunday, with good crowds all day. Two backsliders returned to God in our meeting at night.

We had Brothers McCall and Thompson from Moncton with us for the week-end. Brother McCall's singing was much enjoyed.

Deputy-Bandmaster Brother Ede farewelled recently, and has gone to Guelph, Ont. We have welcomed Brother and Sister Spencer from the Old Land. Our Junior Work is growing.

Ottawa, II.

A national demonstration, led by Captain Turner, closed our Self-Denial Effort. About fifty representatives of different countries in The Army operates, were employed, and the platform (says G. H. P.) presented a striking scene. Last week-end we were favoured a visit from Bandmaster Christmas and Bandsman Hughes, from Kingston. The latter's euphonium playing was a great attraction. The Bandmaster rendered good service, and our Band was the richer by his visit. The Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster Gage, is having good success. Three new Soldiers were recently added to the roll.

Port Blandford, Nfld.

Self-Denial target smashed (says Lieutenant Monster). The people were anxious to give to The Army, and in many instances, had their donations ready for us when we called upon them. A new Officers' Quarters has recently been erected, and paid for. Renovations to the Hall are soon to take place.

From the Watch Tower

In connection with the letters we have published on the question, "Do we change after fifty?" it is of interest to notice that a well-known writer to the daily press declares that an analysis of the careers of four hundred statesmen, painters, soldiers, and authors shows the most fruitful period of a man's life to be between the ages of sixty and seventy.

Concerning which pronouncement, "The Toronto Star Weekly" makes the sage comment: "You do not need to worry about your age, so long as you are spending your time sensibly and usefully. A lot of nonsense is talked about the shortness of life, and the difficulty of accomplishing any great result in so brief a period. As a matter of fact, a life of three score years and ten covers a tremendous tract of time. Thirty such lives carry us back to the days of Julius Caesar. Read a great book for an hour, let your mind range freely over a great question for an hour, and you begin to realize what might be done and thought and imagined in the waking hours of fifty years. The time that elapses in the enactment of one of the great tragedies of life seems like eternity. It is because so much time is wasted in routine and frivolity, that life seems short."

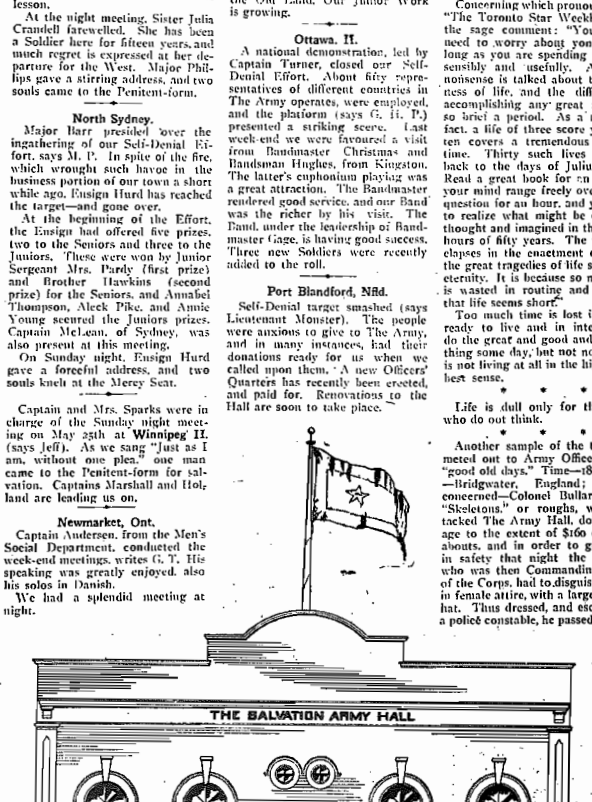
Too much time is lost in getting ready to live and in intending to do the great and good and essential thing some day, but not now. That is not living at all in the highest and best sense.

* * *

Life is dull only for the people who do not think.

* * *

Another sample of the treatment meted out to Army Officers in the "good old days." Time—1881; place—Bridgwater, England; Officer concerned—Colonel Bullard. The "Skeletons," or roughs, wildly attacked The Army Hall, doing damage to the extent of $160 or thereabouts, and in order to get home in safety that night the Colonel, who was then Commanding Officer of the Corps, had to disguise himself in female attire, with a large duchess hat. Thus dressed, and escorted by a police constable, he passed through



Proposed New Front of St. John III. Citadel. (From plan by Major

the crowd without being recognized?

* * *

What is the condition of life in heathendom? A cable from Sydney, New South Wales, says: "Cannibalism in its worst form exists among the natives of the New Hebrides Islands, in the South Pacific, according to a statement by Rev. Thomas Gillian at the Presbyterian Assembly. Human flesh is looked upon as a luxury, and tribal wars invariably end with a 'banquet' unchecked by the authorities, he declared."

And yet there are those who ask: "Why not leave the heathen alone?"

* * *

We gave last week some heart-moving verses for mothers who read "The War Cry"; the following, which are by Edwin Carlisle Litsey, and are taken from "Great Thoughts," are from the fathers. They are entitled "Man's Love":—

I stood by the bed where sweetly slept
My wife, and day-old boy:
And there came a sense of what it meant
That I should know this joy.

I thought of the lonely, thorn-set road,
And the Cross her shoulders bore
Up to that fearful Calvary
From which some come no more.

My heart near burst with Love's upsurge
As I gazed on the two again;
And I kneeled and breathed a grateful prayer,
Who had never prayed till then.

* * *

A minister in Canada is reported to have said that after speaking to a gathering of divinity students who were just about to take up their responsibilities as preachers of the Gospel, he invited any of them who might care to do so to speak to him privately regarding the great work they were so soon to enter upon.

"Many came, but (he said in substance) it broke my heart to think that their concern was over real estate rather than the souls of their fellows! They all wanted my opinion regarding some aspect of the real estate business!"

And yet, as one of the leading business men of the Dominion, who, himself, makes no profession of religion, earnestly assured Commissioner Rees a few days ago, "What we want in the Dominion, Commissioner, is religion."

What an opportunity for simple-hearted men and women of God! What a call to young Salvationists throughout the country! And shall it be said also of us, "The hungry sheep look up and are not fed"?

SALVATION MUSIC OVER THE 'PHONE

A number of Lippincott Street (Toronto) Bandsmen who visited Palmerston, Ontario, on May 24th and 25th, went, with their instruments, into the local telephone office on the Sunday morning, and when the operator had thrown open his switches, played Salvation music to the subscribers all over that portion of the Province of Ontario. A novelty for the audience, to be sure, and a novel way of preaching salvation.

Rocky Harbour.

On Sunday, May 5th, at the close of a day of prayer, three souls knelt at the Mercy Seat for salvation, says ... B. All three afterwards gave ... testimonies. Seven souls have ... ved, and an enrollment and ... have taken place since ... took charge recently.

WARRIORS IN HEAVEN.

Sister Quayle, of Vancouver I.

Sister Quayle had been a faithful Soldier for over twenty-one years, writes Brigadier Green. She was converted at Ballymacaret, Ireland, and was one of the brightest Christians that it was possible to find. Her husband, Brother Quayle, was a Bandsman for many years, also her

Sister Mrs. Quayle.

son Tom. At one time the latter was Bandmaster of the Vancouver I. Corps.

Sister Quayle suffered intensely for many years. Many times her husband would say to her, "I feel that I ought to stay with you instead of going out to the Band; I feel that it is my duty."

She would look at him and say, "Why should you stay if I cannot get out myself? Don't talk about staying in. You go and do your duty." Then father and son would take their horns and go to the open-air. She had a very bright experience, and was cheerful to the end.

Soldiers and friends who visited and sat up nights with Sister Quayle spoke in the highest terms of her devotion to God and cheery disposition. Sister Lepedevin was with her in her last moments, and in the memorial service related some of the beautiful things that our dying sister made use of just before entering into her rest. Mrs. Brigadier Green also sat up one night with her, and she also related some of the incidents and saying of our sister.

On Saturday, May 3rd, we gave Sister Quayle a real Army funeral. The No. 1 Band turned out in full, also a large crowd of Soldiers. The service was held in the Citadel, and was of a very solemn character. It was followed by a slow march to the cemetery, the Band playing the "Dead March", and other suitable pieces. At the graveside another very impressive service was held. Brigadier and Mrs. Green had charge of the same.

On Sunday night a memorial service was held, when Mrs. Green and Sister Lepedevin spoke. Ensign Mardall sang tenderly "Crossing the Bar." At the close of the service, six surrendered to God. Truly the end of Sister Quayle was peace.

Mrs. Rendell, of Howley, Nfld.

After a brief illness, Mrs. Noah Rendell, of Howley, Nfld., passed to the "Great Beyond," writes J. M. She was a woman who was held in deep respect by all who knew her which was evidenced by the crowd which attended the funeral procession from Howley to Botwood, where the interment took place.

Here, I might say a word in appreciation of the kindness and sympathy of the A. N. D. Co., who generously sent a train to convey the funeral to Botwood and return with those who attended.

When it was seen that Mrs. Rendell's sickness was unto death, it was thought wise to have some one near her who could help to make her last hours on earth as bright for her as possible; and on the advice of a friend Mr. Rendell sent for Ensign Janes, of Curling, whose sympathy was assured by the speedy wire which came back, saying: "Coming by to-night's express." This gave the deceased lady's husband wonderful relief at such a heart-rending time to think that there was some one who took a great interest in trying to lift the burdens of others. This ultimately led to his own conversion.

Mrs. Rendell lingered for a few days, and then passed to her reward amidst the grief of her stricken husband and friends.

Her dying wish was that she should be buried by The Army, and accordingly Ensign Janes, accompanied by Captain Morgan, came all the way from Curling to Botwood to officiate.

The funeral service was very impressive, and sympathy for the bereaved husband was clearly apparent. At the memorial service, which was led by Ensign Janes, one soul sought and received salvation. The words of the Ensign were very touching, and sank deeply in the hearts of her hearers.

To the husband and friends of the deceased sister we extend our deepest sympathy.

Sister Mrs. Hunt, Fernie, B. C.

Once again has a sudden summons come for one of our Soldiers, namely, Sister Mrs. Hunt, writes E. B. She was helping her husband to put seeds in the garden on the evening of May 13th, and early next morning she passed away. Our comrade was not often to the battle's front, but we believe that she tried to please God in her humble way. Much sympathy is felt for Brother Hunt in his bereavement, and we pray that God will help and bless him, and his two little children.

The funeral took place on Friday, May 15th. Captain McLean conducted the service, Lieutenant Murray assisting. On Sunday, the memorial service was held, and one young lad came forward for salvation.

THE LITTLE GRAVE.

O little grave! dear little grave!
I'm thinking of you, little grave;
Kind violet bed, sweet daisy sod,
Wherein I laid my gift from God.

My heart is hungry, little grave,
And weeping where your flowerets wave;
My empty, drooping hands would fain
With treasured love be filled again.

O little grave! speak, little grave,
Of starry eyes, one boon I crave;
Oh, tell me what those eyes have seen,
How fares my gift beneath the green.

* * *

I fain would stay your falling tear,
For, parent fond, no gift is here;
Not here the gift your faith has tried,
But as an angel at your side.

When in your sorrow you were prone,
I saw you, and not you alone—
All sweet and gracious, standing there,
I saw your gift, an angel fair.

Who speaks and prompts to holy deed,
Where'er God's little ones have need,
And when your arms these poor embrace,
A radiance fills the angel face.

* * *

O little grave! dear little grave!
I thank God for you, little grave;
Within my arms, upon my breast,
Christ's little ones shall find their rest.

—William Nicholson (Brigadier), Editor, "All the World."

During the week-end's, May 17th and 18th, and May 24th and 25th, at Burin, **Newfoundland**, thirteen souls claimed salvation.

Your home may have been spring cleaned, but what about your heart? "The Lord seeth not as man seeth; for man looketh on the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh upon the heart."—1 Sam. 16:7.

Indian Village Warfare

PEOPLE THIRSTING FOR THE LIVING WATER.

SOME interesting glimpses of life in the Far East are given in a letter from Lieut.-Colonel Otway. We had two meetings in the evening at Vansol, he writes, the first among the high caste people in the Bazaar quarter. Here a splendid crowd assembled and listened most attentively to the address on "Ho, every one that thirsteth." It was clear that thirsty souls were all around us, and this was further proved an hour later, when just as we were about to start the service in our own part of the village, a deputation came from the high-caste people to request us to give them another meeting. Earnestly and persistently they pleaded, urging the fact that our people already understood about salvation. "They have had a good drink of the Living Water," they said. However, as we could not disappoint our people, a large crowd of the high-caste folk came to the second meeting; it was a powerful time and twelve souls sought God.

On Monday Colonel Blowers (Sukh Singh) joined us at Bhalaj for Local Officers' meetings, and a "Day with God" was spent. The Local Officer, his character, religion, development, responsibility, and opportunity were the topics dealt with. It was also pointed out that as a large number of Jemadars (Sergeants) are members of Village Panchayets (Councils), they have a great opportunity to improve the villages by advocating the adoption of proper sanitary regulations. At the close of the Sessions, thirty came forward to seek the higher life.

At Petlad we had a day with the Locals of that Division, about eighty being present. The Territorial Commander and Staff were garlanded and welcomed by representative speakers and singers. Many of the Jemadars had walked from fifteen to twenty miles to be present. Thirty came forward for Holiness.

At six o'clock next morning the Colonel and the Officers accompanying him started for the day's campaign: at 7:30 Bhavanipura village was reached. Flags were flying, mottoes of welcome were everywhere, and again we were all garlanded. The Hall was crowded and several rows of penitents gladdened our hearts. Before we started on our next journey, the day school was inspected and the children examined by Adjutant Elisha.

Another long, weary, hot tramp in the sand brought us to Veatai, and again garlands were placed around our necks, while the Publication-Sergeant sang a song of welcome composed for the occasion. A good crowd came to the front seeking salvation. More walking through jungle and along sandy roads brought us to Sihol, where the Hall was also crowded. How the people sang! At one time a little blind boy led the entire congregation: we are trying to get him into a blind school.

The next day we were at Muktipur for the final spiritual day of the Officers' Council Session. Two days had been already spent in study, under the direction of Major Burfoot (Dayasagar), chiefly on doctrinal subjects.

Muktipur Farm Colony is booming, and there are signs of prosperity all around; the new wells and talava (tank of water) have made the wilderness to blossom as the rose, while with the new engine working the whole Colony will be irrigated, and famine owing to lack of water will be a thing of the past. But in addition to this temporal prosperity, good spiritual progress is being made, new villages are being opened, and at Bareja, recently, twenty Soldiers were enrolled.

At Sunday's meeting at Bareja, there were thirty-two seekers for Holiness and fifteen for salvation.

* * *

The twenty-seven ex-prisoners now under The Army's care at Danepur, Lahore, have terms expiring in days, weeks, and in some instances years to come, but have been released and placed upon their good conduct, to work as directed by The Salvation Army Officer, some upon the land, while others in course of time will be taught silk spinning, weaving, and various industries.

INTERNATIONAL ITEMS.

Among the converts at the meetings conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Emerson at Gibraltar, was the big drummer of a military band. He was a big drummer in a very real sense, for he stood six feet four and a half inches in his stocking feet, and was broad in proportion. He gave evidence of being thoroughly converted.

After leading what is described in the Scottish Press as "a brilliant attack upon the forces of sin," Commissioner Higgins concluded his visits to the Orkney and Shetland Islands, and other Corps in the North of Scotland, with a stirring Sunday campaign at Stirling. Twenty-seven souls came to the Penitent-form.

Commissioner Whatmore has been busy of late in connection with the reinforcements which are shortly proceeding to India, Africa, Japan, and other parts of The Army's Missionary Field.

A week's special campaign on behalf of Finland's Young People has just concluded, and some striking results have been obtained. The number of meetings held was 556, and these were attended by 22,562 children; 260 Junior Soldiers, and twenty-one Corps Cadets were sworn in, 620 fresh Company children were enrolled, and sixty-three new Company Guards secured.

In connection with the recent general strike in Belgium, which is now happily at an end, the Officers of the Marchiennes Corps fed and cared for a number of children who were in need as a result of the dislocation of the country's industries.

Commissioner Hay recently conducted, at the Melbourne Temple (Australia), the public reception of 126 Cadets who have entered the Federal Training College to be prepared for Officership. A special soul-saving campaign was conducted throughout the Territory during the month of May.

Mrs. Colonel Povlsen recently dedicated a new Home for Mothers at Vestre Hasle, near Christiania (Norway).

Brigadier Albiston, Divisional Commander of the Ballarat Division (Australia) has just married his 600th couple since he became an Army Officer—surely a unique record.

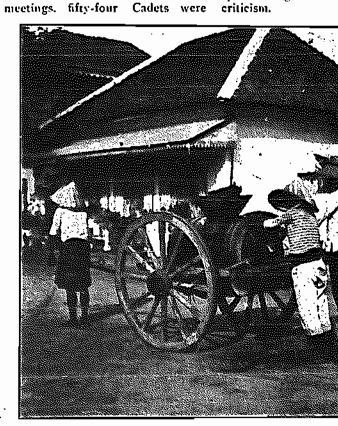
The May meetings of the Women's Social Work were held this year in London's new and imposing Y. M. C. A. Central Halls, under the leadership of Commissioner Adelaide Cox. A number of distinguished ladies assisted, both by speaking on the platform and presiding over a stall at the Sale of Work. In connection with these meetings, fifty-four Cadets were dedicated for service as Social Officers.

Forty Women Social Officers from Norway, Sweden, France, Switzerland, Germany, and Holland are at present taking part in a three-weeks' session at the International Staff College.

Captain Lily Bullard, daughter of Colonel and Mrs. Bullard, has been accepted for service in India.

Writing from Amsterdam (Holland) on May 7th, Commissioner Ridsdel says: "For the last two Sundays I have not been visiting big Corps, but one day we had fifteen seekers and the other sixteen. I am just opening a new Social Institution for Men, Women, and Children at Rotterdam. It will accommodate two hundred."

The Commissioner also speaks of Salvation campaigns being conducted by Mrs. Ridsdel, and says the Work generally is going forward in spite of a good deal of newspaper criticism.



A Way They Have in Java.

This old-fashioned barrel sprinkler serves as a city water cart.

Picton, Ont.

Envoy "Brewer" Brown was with us on Sunday, May 25th, and we had splendid meetings. There were good crowds, and three souls knelt at the Penitent-form. Greatly to our regret, the Envoy had to return home sick, unable to complete the campaign. Our Self-Denial target is smashed. We have raised the largest amount for the last twenty years, $35 more than last year.

All Sooty and Drunk

SWEDISH OFFICER IN TORONTO SPEAKS OF CONVERTS AT JONKOPING.

125 Soldiers Sworn in as the Result of Awakening.

A keenly-interested visitor to Toronto recently was Ensign Oscar Janson, of Jonkoping, Sweden. Furloughing at the home of his brother in the United States, The Army in Canada was attraction sufficient to bring him across the frontier for a few days, with the pleasurable prospect of here meeting again, in the person of our own Commissioner, one of Sweden's affectionately-remembered leaders.

When in Christiania (Norway) last year, Colonel Larsson, then Sweden's Chief Secretary, spoke to us of the good work the Ensign was at that time doing in the famous match-making city of Jonkoping; it was, therefore, with exceptional interest that we met the alert young Officer on this side.

We gathered, in our conversation, that the Ensign has been stationed at Jonkoping since November, 1911; that the number of Soldiers and Recruits in the Corps is about 475; that during the summer, open-air meetings are regularly held—eight Brigades leading court-yard meetings, in addition to gatherings conducted from time to time in the streets; and that in the winter, when open-airs are impracticable, meetings are held by these Brigades in the houses of Soldiers and friends in various parts of the city. These are, of course, extra to anything that takes place at the Hall.

The open-air work is specially worthy of mention in view of the fact that The Army's liberties for this kind of effort have, until in recent years, been very limited. Nowadays, however, the authorities view the Movement in a kindlier light, and the wise and enterprising Officer is never slow to take advantage of improved conditions. Ensign Janson is, we believe, one of that kind.

But the measured beat of his conversation—he was feeling his way in the English language, and doing it very nicely—quickened when he spoke of the soul-saving Awakening that visited the Corps and city last

(Continued on page 14.)

Salvation Army Printing

SITUATED twenty miles north of London, in the county of Hertfordshire, St. Albans is a delightful old-world city. Its Roman ruins date from the earliest occupation of Great Britain by Julius Caesar, and its cathedral is one of the oldest and most historic in England. The address of the Printing Works is "Campfield," and it is assumed that here the Romans were encamped for one of their battles. The field is now the busy scene of a peaceful industry, although still not altogether removed from the subject of war—of another kind. Above the whirr of machinery one may hear, through the open windows, the rapturous song of the lark as he soars towards Heaven, or the sweet trill of the thrush from one of the nearby poplar trees, and it is not difficult to imagine that one is far away in many respects, from the insignificant beginnings of The Salvation Army's Printing Works in dirty Whitechapel—days when, as our late beloved Leader used to recall, the services of The General himself were sometimes required to help manage a refractory old printing machine.

We cannot here enter into a detailed description of the Works, but the following extracts from an article which appeared in "The British Printer" will give some idea of the place and its industries:—

Beginnings in Whitechapel.

"The Army's first Printing Works in London, at Whitechapel, were primarily established to get out the well-known Salvation Army newspaper—'The War Cry.' The many friends of General Booth furnished funds to buy machinery and plant, and from this beginning was built up the present great printing business. Some of the profits of 'The War Cry' were devoted to the establishment of The Salvation Army printing business, the sum thus raised eventually forming the capital of the business. The concern is run on this capital exactly as an ordinary business, being expected to pay its way and earn dividend—both of which it succeeds in doing.

"Not being then in any sense a private office, The Salvation Army Printing Works—it will be news to most printers to know this—is operated as every other large office.

"That the business is well equipped to take its place amongst others we shall be able to show. That such competition is on fair lines in respect to proper wages, hours, and conditions of labour, is undoubtedly a fact, and thus the questions of quality and time—points of fair competition—enter into their connection with other printers.

"The class of work produced at The Salvation Army Printing Works covers a fair range, the majority of a standard which, in our ignorance, surprised us by its style and careful finish. . . . 'The War Cry' is a large order in itself, being a sixteen-page weekly, regularly running to the large edition of a high-class morning newspaper. Other valuable weeklies are 'The Social Gazette,' 'The Bandsman, Local Officer, and Songster,' and 'The Young Soldier,' while there are no less than seven monthlies of varied character. It should be noted that not a single outside advertisement appears in any publication of The Army.

"In this connection it must not be forgotten that in one respect the office is handicapped.(?) By The Salvation Army rules no work can be undertaken relating in any way to the turf or gambling, billiards, cards, the drink traffic, smoking, theatrical matters, and even novels are tabooed. Thus at one sweep a very considerable source of business is declined.

"As to the works themselves, they are constructed to afford an unusual amount of light, the numerous and large windows being quite a feature. The frontage—some 324 feet long—provides a ground floor and two other floors. At the rear and stretching right to the railway line are the machine and kindred rooms, of one storey each, with glass roofs, well built, and commodious.

"The large entrance hall leads into the various workrooms. On the first floor are the general offices, including the Director's room. Adjacent are the counting-house and other office premises."

The article goes on to describe the various workrooms and offices. Of the composing rooms, in which fifty-nine hands are employed, it says:—

"The first, the smaller, is subdivided to give the battery of eight Linotypes accommodation, and this embodies a very compact and well situated installation. . . . Lighted by large windows on either side with an outlook of fields and lanes—if Salvation Army comps. ever do look up from copy—the conditions prevailing are decidedly cheerful and at the same time certainly helpful to good business.

"Returning to the ground floor, one of the strong points of the establishment—its machine-room accommodation—is examined. There are about thirty printing machines in all.] The first section, quite a capacious hall, contains the rotaries—an Albert, Marinoni, and an Augsburg multi-colour rotary. Large as these are, they draw upon but a portion of this fine room, and thus ample space is allowed for the packing and sorting indispensable to publishing houses, and the rows of tables thus occupied tell of busy times when the rush for not-to-be-delayed trains comes along. Here also are numerous rolls of paper—the food for the devouring rotary presses."

Concerning the Workpeople.

We must, of necessity, omit much of what "The British Printer" has said about other departments, including its warm commendation of the samples of book-binding at speeted by its representative—a department in whose work the Director takes special pride.

Concerning the workpeople, the article says:—

"One cannot help being struck with the tone of the workpeople throughout, and indeed the excellent terms existing between them and the management.

"Another feature even more unusual to a business—and shall we say, to the printing business—is that every day's proceedings opens with a five minutes' service. At 8 a.m. the staff assemble in the main Machinery Hall, and a service is held. Seeking opinions on this unique and pleasing arrangement we are led to understand that a very large majority of the staff like the innovation.

"The morning 'knee-drill' seems to explain, partly at least, why the system of timekeeping formerly in operation has been abandoned, the management depending entirely upon the good faith of the workpeople. This trust, we are informed, is not misplaced, excellent time being kept. The arrangement is only another evidence of the good feeling existing through the establishment. Have we in the morning service a solution of time-keeping difficulties? . . .

(Continued on Page 15.)

ALL SOOTY AND DRUNK!

(Continued from Page 13.)

winter, and, with kindled enthusiasm, that—found emphasis in expressive gesture rather than noisy speech, he told us of two or three representative converts.

"Oh, we had a glorious time," said he. "Adjutant Lund, a former Officer of the Corps, came down to hold a month's revival meetings. Altogether there were about four hundred converts.

"On Good Friday, in a special meeting, 110 of these converts were publicly sworn in as Soldiers, among them being eighteen married couples; and fifteen more Soldiers were sworn in on the Sunday before I left for my furlough.

"We shall get more yet. Some of them are hesitating. Others have gone to the churches, but only a few.

"Our Hall seats about one thousand people. One Sunday night, when this was crowded, and we were holding an overflow meeting in the small Hall, about a hundred being present, a drunken carman came in.

Ensign Oscar Janson.

Otto Hult was his name. He wept! He laughed! He said, 'Yes, that's true!' We talked to him of his soul's need, and he came forward. He is now a Soldier. He is his own master, and has been well known for many years. The people cannot understand the great change that has come over him. He wears his jersey at work.

"Then there is the Sweep Lundgren. He came into the meeting all sooty and drunk. He had reached that stage when a drunkard thinks himself, for a little while, supremely happy. He did not seem to be taking things sincerely at all. We spoke to him personally, and he professed to get converted. I am afraid we had not great faith for him. He went back to his seat and placed his sooty hands on the shoulders of the youths and asked them, 'Will you be saved?' His breath smelt strongly of whisky. They could not understand it. But he has gone on all right. He is a fine Soldier.

"For many years he has moved from place to place, not being able to stay anywhere long because of his drinking habits. He is a married man, but when he came to Jonkoping he had no furniture, and all the family's belongings were carried in one little—yes, trunk; you call it."

The Ensign went on to say that the awakening had deeply impressed the city. A well-known temperance man, but a free-thinker, was among others, attracted to the Hall. "That Sunday evening there were fifty adults at the Mercy Seat. He says, 'I have never believed in anything of this kind, but I have never seen anything like it before.' He was subdued, and in the end also sought salvation. He, too, is now a Soldier.

We need scarcely remind our readers that Commissioner Ogrim is the Officer in charge of the Swedish Territory, of which Jonkoping must be a most refreshing green spot.

TERRITORIAL NEWSLETS.

(Continued from Page 8.)

Thursday to direct the campaign for about two weeks.

Major Mary Mathieson has arrived in Toronto from the Old Country. The emigrant party which she conducted across the Atlantic included a number of children for adoption. The Major is spending a few days in the city with her sister.

Staff-Captain Ella McNamara and Adjutant Townsend (a British Officer) sailed from England on May 30th. The Staff-Captain will conduct the party, which is in her charge, to Winnipeg, and return almost immediately to Toronto.

Captain Mary Booth, the second daughter of General and Mrs. Bramwell Booth, has now recovered from her long illness, and is appointed to special work in connection with the Candidates' Department, at National Headquarters, London, Eng.

Captain Bernard Booth, the eldest son of General and Mrs. Booth, has been appointed assistant to Adjutant Blowers at Brighton I. Corps, England.

Adjutant Hanagan and Ensign Stitt, of Territorial Headquarters, were present at the Annual Congress meetings in New York, on Saturday and Sunday, May 31st and June 1st.

Adjutant Sherlock and Captain Ben Rogers, both of the Old Land, are coming to Canada as conductors of emigrant parties.

"The War Cry" deeply sympathizes with Captain Wigle, of the Women's Social Work, who has been bereaved of her father, whose long illness necessitated the Captain's presence at home for some time. We also sympathize with Mrs. Adjutant McElhiney and Ensign Nevell, who have lost their father.

Ensign Charles Richardson, who, for some time, has been assisting at the People's Palace, Halifax, is now appointed to take charge of the Men's Shelter in that city, under Adjutant Edwards.

Ensign Trickey, of Brantford, and Sergeant-Major Pryde, of Halifax, visited the Editorial Department during the week.

Captain and Mrs. Watkinson, who have just farewelled from Peterboro, are now appointed to take charge of The Army's Fresh Air Camp at Clarksons, near Toronto, and will be assisted by Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Pryde, late of Halifax.

Captain Lulu Stewart has been appointed to assist at the Ottawa Rescue Home.

Captain Wesley Marsland, of New Waterford, N. S., is poorly, and, it is feared, will have to undergo a surgical operation.

Captain Sydney Weeks, whose marriage with Lieutenant Ethel Whittaker, takes place at Sarnia on June 16th, sailed from the Old Land on June 3rd.

According to the Halifax, N. S., newspapers, the late ex-Alderman Edward W. O'Donnell, of that city, has bequeathed one-third of his valuable estate to The Salvation Army, the money to be devoted to our Rescue Work in Halifax. The late Mr. O'Donnell, during his lifetime, held The Army's Work in high esteem.

Sister Mrs. McDicken and Sister Mrs. Ash, whose husbands were killed in a recent mine accident at Fernie, B. C., wish to sincerely thank all those who have sent them messages of sympathy, and have otherwise expressed their sorrow at this sad time.

Wanted—Coat-maker, man or woman, steady work, Salvationist preferred. Apply Brigadier Scott Potter, 18 Albert Street, Toronto.

HAMILTON AT WOODSTOCK.

Major F. Morris Leads Week-end Meetings—The Army's Victory Over Counter-Attractions.

Major Morris and the splendid Hamilton I. Silver Band, thirty-eight strong, accompanied by Adjutant Ash (their Corps Officer), were here for the week-end (May 24th and 25th).

The Bandsmen arrived on Saturday morning and were welcomed on the Market Square. Following this, an open-air was held at 2 p.m. A tea was afterwards provided in the Junior Hall, where the visitors and Woodstock Bandsmen fraternized. We were pleased to see Bandmaster Wilson, of London I., who welcomed the Band to the London Division.

We then assembled on the Market Square for a monster musical service, and following this a musical festival in the Citadel, when, in spite of other great attractions, including the visit of two military bands, upwards of two hundred people gathered.

Sunday's meetings were skilfully piloted by Major Morris, and under the leadership of Bandmaster Woodard, the Bandsmen acquitted themselves nobly. Excellent crowds attended all the meetings. The playing of the Band was good, weighty, but harmonious, while the attack and precision was admirable. Great credit is also due to the Bandmaster and Songster Leader for the efficient vocal and instrumental selections rendered. The marching was very creditable. Excellent, however, as these features were, they were totally eclipsed by the read hard work and liberality of every Bandsman.

One soul was saved on Sunday night, when Major Morris, Bandmaster Wilson, and Captain Wright spoke words of appreciation of the Bandsmen's service. Bandmaster Woodard responded. Major McGillivray presided over the festival on Sunday afternoon, and read the lesson.

NEAR CONDEMNED CELL.

Salvationists in Prison at Owen Sound.

Envoy Brooks, of West Toronto, recently visited Owen Sound, and on the Sunday afternoon conducted a meeting in the jail. His straight salvation address gripped the hearts and minds of the prisoners, and at the close, one man professed conversion.

The Envoy was assisted by Prison Sergeant Brother Martin, Drummer Summers, and Brother Williams, one of the first converts of Owen Sound Corps. The combined Salvation Army service of the Envoy and these comrades amounts to 117 years.

Pathetic interest attaches to the fact that the meeting was held right under the condemned cell, in which was Henry Love, who has since paid the full penalty of the law.

Montreal IV.

Adjutant and Mrs. Knight visited us on Sunday, June 1st, and Captain Wright took part in the evening meeting. The services, says G. D., were helpful and well attended. One soul came forward.

We have welcomed the wife and son of Bandsman Batlin, from Leytonstone, England, also Bandsman Albert Garner from Stockport I., England. Brother Garner is an Army "trophy." He was a confirmed drunkard, but God changed his heart, and he has now been a Bandsman for ten years.

BACK FROM INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.

(Continued from Page 8.)

in the same direction. The spirit of The Army is strong and healthy. I shall retain many useful and happy memories of my brief visit."

We learn that the Colonel spent some of his few days and nights in Great Britain on the railroad, visiting centres of emigration in various parts of the country. And now, after a couple of days in Toronto, he has left Headquarters again, this time for Vancouver, in company with Commissioner Lamb. "Already," he says, "I have travelled 25,000 miles this year."

* * *

"I had never seen the Albert Hall before." said Brigadier Potter.

"You saw it with new eyes, then?"

"I did. And I was deeply impressed. The immensity of the demonstration took hold of me. I reached the Hall a few minutes past seven. The meeting was to begin at 7.30. Before going in I wondered where all the people were coming to fill such a place. But to my astonishment, on entering, it seemed to me to be crowded at that early hour. And no one could gain admission without a ticket. People were then running around the building begging to be got in somehow.

"You will want to know how this appealed to me? Well, I said to myself, whatever else this may or may not mean, it certainly must mean that The Army is a mighty force in London and a mighty power of attraction.

"As to the programme, it was full of interest and instruction—a powerful representation of The Army at work.

"Everything was splendidly managed. The Indian village was, as you know, run up before our eyes, and that and the Cadets'-mounting of the pyramids was all done with excellent precision.

"Another thing: it held the interest of the people to the very last—late as that was.

"The General, as he entered with Mrs. Booth and the Commissioners, received a mighty ovation. It was good to see and hear it.

"And having said so much you will not be surprised when I add that all I saw and heard in this magnificent demonstration spoke powerfully to me of the vitality of The Army—of its living power and enthusiasm. I was delighted to have the opportunity of being there."

SALVATION ARMY PRINTING

(Continued from Page 14.)

"We do not know if such an impression may be abroad, but in that case our description will at least tend to show that these works are not competing with the trade by means of subsidized or cheap labor."

Concerning the working hours observed at the establishment, the Director has said:—

"The Society hours of this town are fifty-hour. Ours are nominally 52½, for when we moved from London no change was made. But we do not work 52½; we work 50½. We give an extra quarter of an hour for dinner, as our dwellings are, in some cases, rather far from the works, and a quarter of an hour for tea on condition that hands are washed—a far more important matter than it is usually considered to be."

The Army not be widely known that department Army has its own Printing Department also in Toronto, where, although excellent work is done, on a somewhat limited scale.

FITTED FOR SERVICE.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Chandler Lead Week-end at Oshawa.

On Saturday, May 30th and Sunday, June 1st, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Chandler visited Oshawa.

On Saturday night, the Band and the newly-organized Songster Brigade, were commissioned by the Divisional Commander. Brother Edward Noakes was commissioned as Treasurer; Bandsman John A. French as Secretary; Brother A. Truman as Recruiting-Sergeant; Bandsman Alfred J. Graves as Bandmaster. In addition to the above Census Board Locals, a number of other Local Officers were commissioned.

The Songsters, who made their first public appearance on this occasion, before being handed their commissions, gave an initial selection. The Brigade, under the direction of Songster-Leader Fred Calvert, sang in martial style "The fight is on, O Christian Soldier." Sister Mrs. Ludlow is Songster-Sergeant. The Colonel congratulated the Brigade on their first effort.

As the Bandsmen were handed their commissions, they took their stand around the Colonel, and with joined hands, unitedly and impressively sang "I'll be true, Lord, to Thee." After this the newly-appointed Bandmaster spoke briefly. Then the Band rendered a selection. The Band, although not large, is an efficient combination, and gave "Rock, No. 2" with credit. Bandmaster Graves is assisted by Deputy-Bandmaster W. Allison, Band-Sergeant Thos. Barnes, and Band-Secretary Geo. Cobbett.

The Junior Workers were next. Mrs. Ensign Beattie, for the present, retains charge. Sister D. W. Ludlow is appointed Young People's Treasurer, and Sister J. Smith is Record-Sergeant. A competent staff of Company Guards was also commissioned. Brother W. Henkleman is now Colour-Sergeant, Sister Mrs. Crawford will be Corps Cadet Guardian, and Sister Mrs. E. Noakes, Quarter-Sergeant; Candidate Albert Bottomely, Publication-Sergeant-Major, with an active Brigade of Heralds. Two orderlies were also appointed.

The Colonel enrolled four recruits as Soldiers.

During Sunday, Adjutant T. Bloss paid us a surprise visit, and delivered a very helpful address. The addresses of the Colonel were very helpful. Mrs. Chandler's singing and tender words cheered us all. At night, the Colonel dedicated the infant child of Brother and Sister Logenan.

During the week-end, three comrades gave themselves afresh to God. The splendid spirit in the Corps is a tribute to the work of Ensign and Mrs. Beattie. Oshawa Corps is in a healthy condition.

Dovercourt.

On Sunday, June 1st, Captain R. Rees conducted the meetings.

The Holiness meeting was a time of inspiration, the Captain speaking on "That I may win Christ." At night, the Captain was assisted by Mrs. Ensign Keith and Ensign Malone. Mrs. Ensign Keith was welcomed to Canada, and gave a short address. Ensign Malone read a portion of Scripture. After an impressive rendering of the "Mercy" selection by the Band, the Captain delivered a striking address. The prayer meeting, led by Adjutant Hoddinott, the Corps' Officer, resulted in one soul seeking pardon.

Great good is being done by the Praying band.

WE ARE Looking for You

READ THIS

To Parents, Relatives, and Friends:

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty Address, Lieut.-Col. REES, 20 Albert St., Toronto, marked "Enquiry" on envelope.

One Dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of Photograph, $2.00 extra. (Price of Cut.)

Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to assist us by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and to notify Col. Rees if able to give information concerning any case, always stating name and number of same.

INFORMATION URGENTLY WANTED.

9449. DAVIS CHARLES. Average height, fair, age about 40, hair very thin, almost bald, weighs about 200 lbs., is a paperhanger and decorator by trade, has two callous marks on two middle knuckles of his left hand, brought about by following his occupation as a paperhanger. Has sisters living near Kansas City, Missouri. Last heard of January 31st, 1912. Wife most anxious for news.

8897. LANGLEY, R. Age 29 years, medium height, dark hair, rather thickset; left England 8 years ago; last heard of 12 months ago, then residing in Brookfield, Colechester County, Nova Scotia, Canada.

9291. McLEAN, ARCHIBALD. Last heard of in Toronto. Has a brother in Toronto. Enquiry is being made from the Old Country.

9139. THORNEYCROFT, ARTHUR WILLIAM. Age 50, height 5 ft. 6 in., dark brown hair, brown eyes, sallow complexion, married, a laborer; last heard of 8 years ago, then working for Mr. Fox, Cotton, Ontario, Canada.

9112. ORAM, MAY, and ORAM, GEO. Girl about 18½ years of age and her brother George a year younger. Last heard of 3 years ago and lived at 105 Park Street, Hamilton, Ontario. Aunt is making enquiries.

9251. BECKWITH, JAMES EDWARD. Age 32, height 5 ft. 9 in., brown hair, blue eyes and fair complexion, right shoulder deformed. Last heard of when working in a coal mine in Estevan.

9456. MR. HALLIDAY. Nationality, English; age 25, height unknown, weight not certain, complexion medium, brown eyes, single as far as known, occupation farming for 3 years it is thought; last known address Edmonton.

9447. TRIMBLE, MONT. Age 35, complexion fair, occupation telegraph operator; last heard of 10 years ago in Providence, R.I. May have gone to Western Canada. Father most anxious.

9414. McDONALD, JOHN A. Age [illegible], height 5 ft 7 in., large blue eyes, light moustache, third finger of left hand missing at first joint; last heard of in California; used to be railroading in Moncton, N.B.; son of Angus and Mary McDonald. News wanted.

9197. THORPE, JOSEPH ALBERT. Age 33, height 6 ft., black hair, brown eyes, dark complexion, single, accountant's clerk; left England April 15, 1911, by S.S. "Megantic," arrived Winnipeg April 29th. Last address known, 463 Cumberland Avenue, Winnipeg. Last heard of at Brandon, Man. News wanted.

9418. NELSON, RUDOLPH and NICK. Last heard of six years ago, then living at Mushagah, Clark's Canneries, Bristol Bay, Alaska. Brother most anxious for news.

9339. GARLAND, WALTER FREDERICK. Age 27, height 5 ft. 7 in., dark hair, blue eyes, pale complexion. Wife most anxious for news.

9399. HASE, JOSEPH HARRY. English, age 22, height 5 ft. 6 in., ruddy complexion, fair hair, dark blue eyes, single, works on farm; last heard of in Regina; spoke of going to British Columbia. Sister most anxious for news.

9387. HANCOCK, JOHN A. Age 25, fair hair, blue eyes, clear complexion, plumber and decorator by trade; supposed to be in Canada; used to be bandsman in Salvation Army. Friends most anxious for news.

9222. CAMPBELL, GERTRUDE LAURA. Age 36, height 5 ft. 6 in., fair hair, grey eyes, light complexion; went from home three or four years ago and the address where they last heard of her was from 1676 A. Labelle St. Denis Boulevard, Montreal. She was employed at the Devonshire Hospital.

9443. PETERSON, MISS FRANCES HOGGAN TALBOT. Age about 39, may be married. Last heard at at St. Jerome, near Montreal. A daughter of Captain Peterson, of Liverpool.

THE GENERAL TO VISIT CANADA

GENERAL W. BRAMWELL BOOTH will (D.V.) visit the Dominion during the first week of November next. According to present plans, he will conduct the Fall Congress in Toronto, and will also visit other large centres. Further particulars will be announced later.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Sarnia, June 16.
(Wedding of Captain Weeks and Lieutenant Whittaker.)
Brampton, June 21 and 22.
(Accompanied by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Chandler and West Toronto Band.

COLONEL AND MRS. GASKIN

Hamilton I., June 28 and 29.

LT.-COLONEL REES.

Mimico, June 15.
(Major Fraser will accompany.)

THE TERRITORIAL STAFF BAND.

Yorkville, June 15 and 16.
Hamilton I., June 28 and 29.

MAJOR MORRIS.

Dovercourt, June 17.
(Wedding of Captains Ham and Gooch.)
Windsor, June 25 (wedding).

MAJOR CREIGHTON

Whitby Farm, June 22.

STAFF-CAPTAIN McAMMOND.

Whitby Farm, June 15.

"TILL DEATH US DO PART."

(Continued from Page 7.)

and the Brigadier then performed the ceremony, the beautiful articles of marriage being read and the solemn pledges given.

In a slender pavilion draped with white and green, they stood, these children of The Army, the Flag waving above their heads and a large portrait of The General, The Army's beloved Founder, dominating the scene from the wall behind the platform.

Both the Captain and his wife spoke with becoming modesty of their joy in the step they had that day taken and of their hope for future usefulness.

"In my autograph album," said the bridegroom, "our present General once wrote this message: 'In Heaven's name, be a Salvationist—everywhere, all the time, and forever!' And that is what I desire to be more than ever to-night."

Brigadier Adby announced that Captain and Mrs. Beckett are appointed to the command of the Cobalt Corps; Mrs. Adby read several messages of felicitation; Colonel Chandler expressed his own and his wife's good wishes; the Band and Songsters assisted with suitable pieces, and Mrs. Colonel Maidment committed the Captain and his wife to God in prayer.

9341. LINDKVIST, OSCAR SENJUS. Norwegian, about 31 years old, tall, dark. He was last heard of two years ago from Tortan, Alta.; later he should have gone to Revierre a Pierre, Quebec. Stone cutter by trade. Wife is sick and anxious to hear from him.

9434. EILLS, JOHN. Age 45, height 5 ft. 9 in., weight 145 lbs., medium complexion, smooth shaven, light brown hair, grey on temples, bald on top; hands small, with peculiar fleshy nails, India ink dot at base of thumb; one time clergyman; lately employed as agent selling stocks; telegraph operator.

[illegible], OLGA NATALIE. Age 5½, light complexion, large blue eyes, light wavy hair, dimple in each cheek; disappeared from Boston, Mass., Feb. 22nd, 1913.

9375. PAIN, PERCY SIDNEY ALEXANDER. Age 32, height 5 ft. 10½ in., light brown hair, grey eyes, fair complexion; was wearing pince-nez; very thin and of good appearance.

9435. NISBET, T. Last heard of his address was: Garden River, Canada. His mother in England is anxious to hear from him.

9170. TURNERT D. H. RICHARD. Age 24, height 5 ft. 9 in., light hair, blue eyes; went home in May, 1909, and was last heard of 16th October, 1911. Last known address, "Fraser Avenue P.O., Vancouver, B.C." Was also at Collingwood's in Westminster and Vancouver, living with a Mrs. Shuttleworth, 616 4th Street, Westminster.

8672. SMITH, FAIRWEATHER ALEXANDER. Married, height 5 ft. 7 in., dark brown hair, brown eyes and ruddy complexion, occupation stonemason, nationality Scotch; miss, 33 Luca April 17th; last known addre[illegible] cer Street, Toronto, Canada. [illegible] JAME[illegible]

8403. WHITNALL, WILL[illegible] 5 ft. 8 in. ALFRED. Age 22, height [illegible] complexion dark hair, blue eyes, fresh[illegible] address nationality English; last k[illegible] near Pe[illegible] "Fowler's Corners. P[illegible] heard of in [illegible]borough, Ontario"; last [illegible] JAMES. [illegible]

9306. PETERS, [illegible] married, Nationality British, [illegible] occupation, confirst wife's name Swe[illegible] workman at...

Peterboro, Ont.

A brilliant page in the history of this Corps closes with the farewell of Captain and Mrs. Watkinson, which took place on Sunday, June 1st.

It is about ten months since we welcomed these Officers (says Band-Secretary Hensley), and between then and now, we have had ample opportunity to prove the real worth of the Captain and his wife. They have developed; the Corps has done likewise, and they have left us a better Corps than when they came.

Of Mrs. Watkinson, much could be said. While not enjoying robust health like her husband, she has been most faithful. Many lives have been brightened by her kind words. The Juniors will sorely miss her. She reorganized the Corps Cadets Brigade, which is now a splendid band of Young People, who should do credit to Peterboro Corps.

The Captain himself, by his out-and-out Salvationism and skilful management of the Corps, has won the love and respect of the Corps and the townspeople, and the Corps is now without financial embarrassment.

During the farewell Sunday, many comrades spoke of the help and blessing the Officers had been to them, and the Locals were loud in their praise of their work. Three recruits were made into Soldiers on Sunday afternoon.

Montreal I.

Interest in our open-air meetings is increasing. Last Saturday night, May 31st, a great crowd listened to various comrades as they gave convincing testimonies. The indoor meeting was led by Bandsmen Sutherland and Volkert. One young man returned to the fold.

On Sunday, the meetings were led by Adjutant and Mrs. Urquhart. At night, Captain Beecroft, who is on furlough in the city, read the lesson. Two souls surrendered for salvation.

Owing to Bandmaster Lambert's illness, Deputy-Bandmaster Goodier led the Band, which rendered splendid service.

Major and Mrs. Findlay led the meetings at **Lisgar Street, Toronto,** on Sunday, June 1st. Good crowds were present during the day, and the addresses of the Major were full of power and convincing appeal. Mrs. Findlay's womanly words, of simple but effective testimony, and earnest advice, were greatly appreciated. Four souls sought salvation at night. Adjutant Cornish assisted in the morning and evening meetings.

ARMY SONGS

HOLINESS.

Tunes.—Helmsely, 16. Take salvation, 170. Song Book, 414.

1 Love divine, from Jesus flowing,
Living waters, rich and free,
Wondrous love without a limit,
Flowing from eternity;
Boundless ocean,
I would cast myself on Thee!

Love that pardons past transgression,
Love that cleanses every stain,
Love that fills to overflowing,
Yet invites to drink again—
Precious fountain!
Which to open, Christ was slain.

From my soul break every fetter,
Thee to know is all my cry;
Saviour, I am Thine for ever,
Thine I'll live, and Thine I'll die,
Only asking
More and more of love's supply.

Tunes.—Welcome, sweet day, 7[illegible]; Silchester, 75. Song Book, 4[illegible].

2 Spirit of faith come down,
Reveal the things of God,
And make to us the Godhead known,
And witness with the Blood.

Inspire the living faith,
Which whosoe'er receives,
The witness in himself he hath,
And consciously believes.

The faith that conquers all,
And doth the mountain move,
And saves whoe'er on Jesus call,
And perfects them in love.

FREE AND EASY.

Tune.—Death is coming.

3 Comrades in The Army fighting,
To the Flag be true,
For it tells of full salvation,
Keep it well in view.

Chorus.

Hoist the Flag and keep it waving,
Hold the Colours high;
With the Red and Blue and Yellow,
"Forward!" is our cry.

Red reminds us of our Saviour,
Suff'ring on the tree,
And the Blood that flowed from Calv'ry,
Shed for you and me.

Blue to all the world announces
Purity from sin;
Tells to souls who fall and struggle,
Vict'ry they can win.

S[illegible] Yellow Star denoting
[illegible] from God on high,
Tells us, through His Holy Spirit
We can Hell defy.

SALVATION.

Tunes.—Ready to die, 197. Are you washed? 207. Song Book, 106.

4 There is life for a look at the Crucified One;
There is life at this moment for thee:
Then look, sinner—look unto Him and be saved—
Unto Him who was nailed to the tree.

Oh, why was He there as the Bearer of sin,
If on Jesus thy sins were not laid?
Oh, why from His side flowed the sin-cleansing Blood,
If His dying thy debt has not paid?

It is not thy tears of repentance, or prayers,
But the Blood that atones for the soul;
On Him, then, who shed it thou mayest at once
Thy weight of iniquities roll.